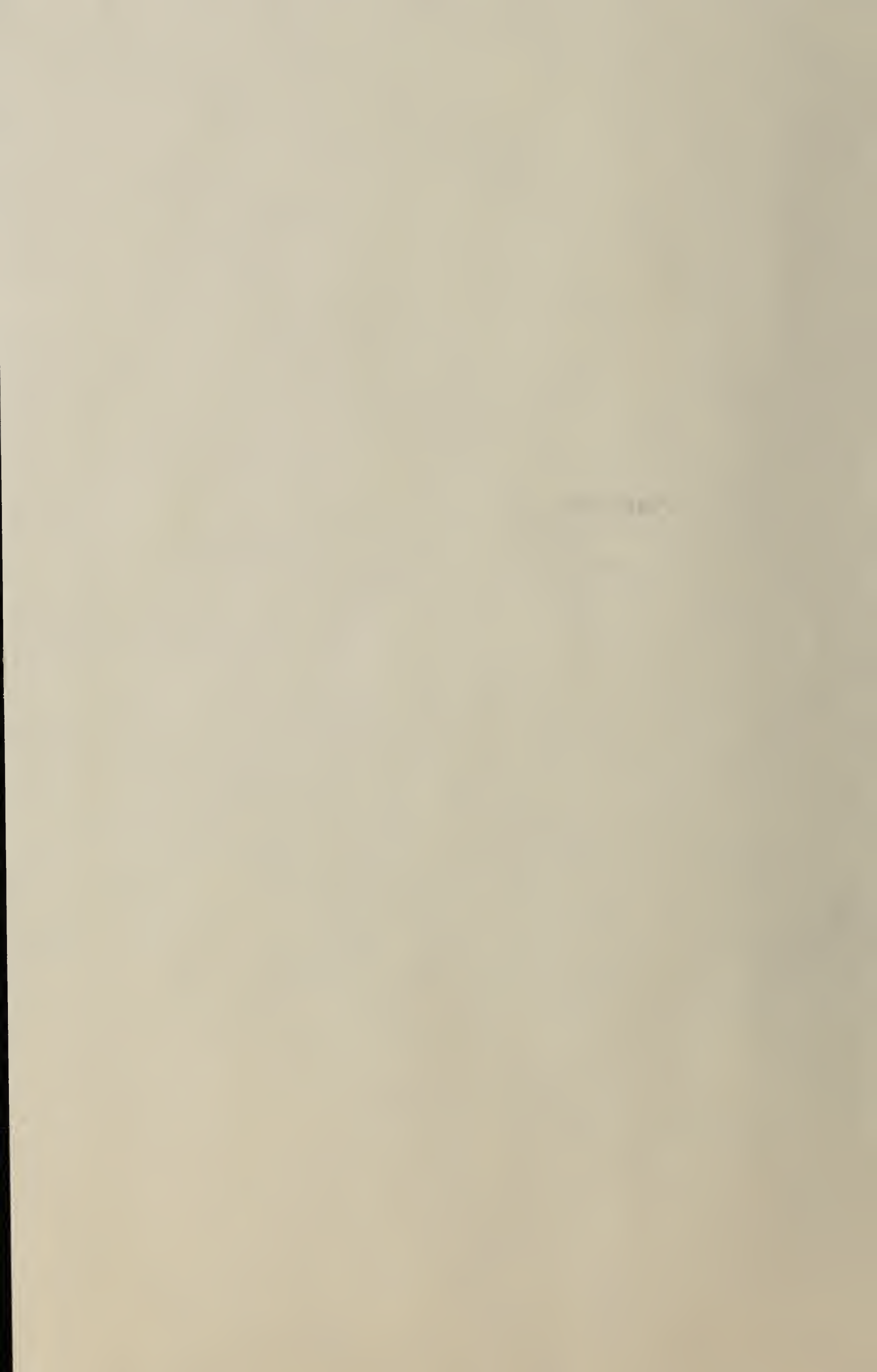


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THE EXPONENT

VOL. VII

GREENFIELD, MASS., JUNE, 1920

No. 6



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Assistant Editor, Madeleine E. Field, '21

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Entered as second-class mail matter April 3, 1920, at the postoffice at Greenfield, Massachusetts, under the act of March 3, 1879. Accepted at special rates of postage for second-class matter. Published six times during the school year—in November, December, February, March, May, and June. 25 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year.

The Exponent Board of 1920 is no longer in existence. With the new board lies the task of publishing the final issue of the Exponent—the Senior number, dedicated to the Senior class, who will soon be with

us no more. The board has earnestly endeavored to make this an issue of which any Senior may be proud.

An underclassman was heard to remark not long ago how sorry he

would be to have the present Senior class graduate. Surely this expresses the feelings of all underclassmen toward you, 1920, and you may well be proud that you have earned that reputation. Your class has entered all the activities of the school and you have shown true school spirit in all your undertakings. Especially has it been brought out in athletics, scholarship, the S. A. S., and the school play, "Nathan Hale." The whole school is proud of you for this reason, and highly respects you.

To some, graduation will mean the end of school days; to others simply a beginning. To those of you who will now begin your life work, we wish all success. Opportunities will be presented from all sides. Do not be too eager to grasp the first one. Wait until you are sure that what you undertake will never prove to be a disappointment. In your work, whatever it may be always keep before you your school motto, "Honor, Loyalty and Scholarship."

To those of you who will continue in some higher institution of learning, we wish the same success. Remember that your next four years will be, perhaps, the most important of your life. You, too are preparing for your life work and your preparation must be thorough. Do not be content to just "get by!" Do your utmost! Remember Longfellow's words, "Build today, then, strong and sure with a firm and ample base." And to you, too, always be loyal to whatever you do and never fail to do your best! You will never regret it!

The 1920 Exponent Board deserves much credit for the excellent manner in which the paper has been carried on throughout the year. It has enlarged the various departments and tried to better the paper in every way. The biographies have been continued and a successful poetry department has been established. In one issue a sheet was devoted to cuts, which proved an attractive feature. Lack of finances has kept the board from doing much and lack of co-operation by the student body has somewhat hindered. Several times during the year it was necessary to have compulsory contributions. An-

other year we hope this will not be necessary!

To the whole board we extend our thanks and it was only by their patient work and co-operation that the Exponent was so well carried on.

To the Editor-in-Chief, we are especially grateful. Her leadership has meant much to the paper and her loyalty is an example for others.

To the Business Manager praise and thanks should be extended. He has worked faithfully getting new advertisements and his handling of the business end of the paper has been well done.

To the other editors we are grateful for each has done his special work creditably.

The new board of 1921 extends to the old board of 1920 its thanks and appreciation, and it is the desire of the new board to continue the Exponent on the same high standard on which it has been conducted through the past year.

M. E. F., '21.

GRADUATION EXERCISES, CLASS OF 1920, GREENFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Lawler Theatre, Thursday Evening,
June 24, Eight O'clock

PROGRAM

Overture, "Poet and Peasant" von Suppe
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Music, "On the Chapel Steps"
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Invocation,
REV. DR. A. P. PRATT

Salutatory and Essay,
The "Gadflies" of Massachusetts
EDWIN METCALF CLAPP

Music,
"Carry Me Back to Old Virginny"
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Address,
The Challenge of the Age to the Schools
PRESIDENT BENJAMIN T. MARSHALL,
Connecticut College, New London, Conn.

Music,
"Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes"
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Valedictory and Essay Glimpses of Greenfield
ELLEN ELSIE PIERCE

Presentation of Diplomas,
DR. HALBERT G. STETSON, Chairman of
the School Committee

Music, Medley of Favorite Songs
BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Class Song, Words by Norma W. Foster
CLASS OF 1920

March of the Graduates

CLASS MOTTO

"Haud ye leal"

HONORS

Members of the Pro-Merito Society
Greenfield High School

Class of 1920

Ellen Elsie Pierce, Edwin Metcalf Clapp, Helen Rosella Field, Elizabeth Katherine Loomis, Dorothy Ida Haskins, Gordon Cedric Willard, Norma Winifred Foster, Theresa Agatha Barker, Dorothy Victoria Taylor, Marjorie Salome Sauter, Ellen Melinda Nims, John Norman Alberti, Inez Estella Lee, Edith Gertrude Potter, Eileen Cecelia Donovan, Norma Wise Hawkes, Marion Lutheria White, Beulah Gladys Upham.

The Greenfield High School requires 70 credits for graduation. Edwin M. Clapp has taken so many studies during his four years' course that he has earned 122 credits.

GRADUATES

College Preparatory Course: Theresa Agatha Barker, Edwin Metcalf Clapp, Helen Rosella Field, Norma Winifred Foster, Dorothy Ida Haskins, Ellen Melinda Nims, Ellen Elsie Pierce.

Technical Preparatory Course: John Norman Alberti, William Lovington Barnes, William Edwin Long, Gordon Cedric Willard.

Commercial Course: Emilia Victoria Arrighi, Blanche Eva Bourbeau, Lilla Harriet Campbell, Eileen Cecelia Donovan, Margaret Caroline Eppler, Ruby Belle Hastings, Inez Estella Lee, Fidelia Papillon, Edith Gertrude Potter, Willard Oswald Seibert, Helen Gertrude Story, Beulah Gladys Upham, Marion Lutheria White, Merle Eugene Wilcox.

General Course: Harold Damon Atwood, Esther Marion Austin, Harold Davis Beaman, Marjorie Lois Bell, Gordon Harvey Bickford, Harold Walter Bonneville, Faith Elizabeth Burrington, Dorothy May Church, Margaret Elizabeth Class, Roger Wayland Crouch, Mary Monica Crowley, Isabelle Olive Davenport, Zaidee Pearl De Loach, Philip George Facey, Harold Irving Grousbeck, Marion Ellen Hawkes, Norma Wise Hawkes, Howard Nelson Hewitt, Raymond King Holden, Thelma Jones, Eliza-

beth Katherine Loomis, Marjorie Florence McLaughlin, John Edward Mazuzan, Edward George Merz, Clarice Lillian Mesick, Kathryn Elizabeth Ryan, Charles Francis St. Lawrence, Marjorie Salome Sauter, Francis Henry Ballou Smead, Dorothy Victoria Taylor, Everett Vernon Thompson, Hall Fowler Ward, Marion Elizabeth Woodlock.

THE "GADFLIES" OF MASSACHUSETTS

John Quincy Adams, as a member of the National House of Representatives in his latter years, records in his diary, "My speech of to-day **stung** the slaveocracy to madness." And it has been said of the grandson of this man, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., that "the terseness and pungency with which he characterized the rush of the tariff-fed swine to the trough must have left a **sting** under the hide of even the most hardened and greedy of them." Such tantalizing and stinging criticisms as the ones referred to here are so characteristic of the Adamses, that it can readily be seen how the immortal Adams family of Massachusetts has come to be compared to that annoying and provoking torment, the gadfly.

But the significant and permanent services of the Adamses do not lie in the realm of mere destructive criticism; they lie in a much loftier realm, that of "constructive statesmanship." Henry Cabot Lodge spoke the truth when he said that "to follow even in the most meagre outline the careers, or endeavor to describe in the most superficial way the characters and achievements of John Adams, John Quincy Adams, and Charles Francis Adams, would be to review the civil and diplomatic history of the Thirteen Colonies and of the United States during more than a hundred years." Let it suffice, then, to characterize in a few words the successive generations of this extraordinary family, which is considered to furnish one of the most remarkable examples in history of hereditary energy and strength of character.

John Adams, of the Revolutionary Era, and the second president of the United States, who said that we might regard him in any light we

pleased save that of a British subject, will be forever remembered as the "great constitutionalist." For not only was he a member of the convention of 1780 which formulated the constitution now in force in this state, but also, as Chamberlain says, "fifty millions of people to-day live under a constitution, the essential features of which are after his model. Thirty-eight states now have constitutions in no essential respect differing from that which he drafted. And, as his cousin, Samuel Adams', readiness in action earned him the title of "the father of the Revolution," so John Adams' readiness in words earned him the title of "the colossus of debate," and drew forth the glowing tribute of Webster, who characterized his eloquence as "noble," "sublime," and "god-like."

John Quincy Adams, prominent during the early life of our republic, and the sixth president of the United States, inherited his father's readiness of speech and will go down in the ages as "the old man eloquent of the House." He also followed the steps of his father as a diplomat and statesman. In truth, concerning the first three generations of the Adams family, it has been said that "the synchronism of wars, treaties and ministerships between father and son, is so curious, that in Ancient History it would be treated as indubitable confusion of persons." Perhaps one of John Quincy Adams' greatest achievements as a statesman is the Monroe Doctrine, termed in recent years, the Adams Doctrine, because it has become an established fact that John Quincy Adams, as Secretary of State to Monroe, originally formulated the principles set forth in Monroe's document. Almost equally great, perhaps, was his successful war against the "gag laws" waged against tremendous odds in the National House of Representatives.

Charles Francis Adams, Senior, who reached his prime during the period of the Civil War, and was our ambassador to England at that time, merits the greatest praise for his invaluable services in that country, by which he is considered to have aided the cause of the Union to a greater extent than even the commander of the Army of the Potomac.

The fourth generation from John Adams has been represented by four equally gifted and illustrious men, men to whose loss we have as yet scarcely become reconciled. John Quincy Adams, Jr., an able lawyer, has been prominent in the Democratic party both in this state and in the nation. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., a writer by "aptitude," a lawyer by profession, has wrought a nation-wide reform by initiating railroad control legislation, has contributed to the progress of education as the author of the "Quincy" system of instruction, and has left an everlasting memorial of his sound judgment and clear vision in the present Metropolitan Park system of this state. Henry Adams, the writer and historian, was, perhaps, typical of the family in his love for rebuking ideas that he considered erroneous, imparting that characteristic sting to his criticisms which were all the more discomfiting because they set forth plain facts, simple, unadorned, and commonplace, but nevertheless, true. The only son of Charles Francis Adams, Senior, who still lives, is Brooks Adams, the lawyer and author.

And so closes the roll-call of the great Adamses who have gone before. What the "gadfires" yet have in store for Massachusetts only the future knows. Fleeting as our glimpses have been in this hasty enumeration, we cannot fail to recognize and appreciate the worthy precepts and high ideals of this grand old Puritan family, which has lived in its simple, unaffected, "Quincy," style for so many years at our very doors. Liberty, independence, and freedom will never lack a champion, whilst the unconquerable spirit of the Adamses is burning in our land. The people will never clamor in vain for honest, energetic, capable, public servants, whilst the blood of the Adamses is flowing in our veins. Humanity, itself, is indebted in a degree almost beyond human reckoning, to the wisdom and foresightedness of men of the Adams caliber. Well might it be said that, "they served their country, not alone because that country was their own, but because they knew her duty and her destiny, and knew her cause was the cause of human nature. Such

men are of no country; they belong to mankind!" Most fitting are these lines of tribute and inspiration, inscribed beneath the bust of John Adams in the old meeting-house at Quincy:

"From lives thus spent, thy earthly duties learn;
From fancy's dreams to active duty turn;
Let freedom, friendship, faith thy soul engage,
And serve, like them, thy country and thy age."
Edwin M. Clapp.

ESSAY AND VALEDICTORY GLIMPSSES OF GREENFIELD

When we think of the great cities of the United States, of the millions of people scattered over the country, and most of all when we look nearer, at our own large, rapidly growing town, the fact that but three hundred years have passed since the landing of the Pilgrims, and since the first settlements in this part of the United States were made seems scarcely possible.

Although it is not my purpose to give a detailed account of the history of our town, I feel that the story of a town and that of its people are one. If we could look backward over the life of Greenfield, we should find many men worth knowing, some of whom attained distinction in civil and political life even beyond the boundaries of our township and commonwealth. I can only skip along, naming a few to emphasize what our splendid environment and the interest taken in the education of our people has done to put Greenfield in the limelight and to make her known as a town which has contained and still harbors men and women of brains, ambition and energy. But our neighbors always see us from a different angle than the world at large does, so I should like to try to show you these people as their neighbors saw them.

Though it may surprise some of us a great deal, the truth is that Greenfield used to belong to Deerfield. Some of the Deerfield people were attracted by the land near the rivers farther north, and gradually a new settlement was formed near the

Green river. The first man to settle here was Nathaniel Brooks who came in 1686. Another early settler was Joseph Petty, from whom Petty's Plain takes its name. We can imagine him with a group of fellow-pioneers seated around the fire in Aaron Denio's tavern. The story is told that one day Denio asked his wife what was in the kettle for dinner. She merely said, "Water." He seized the kettle, and running up a hill back of the house threw the kettle down, exclaiming that she could have her old water. As the meat and vegetables rolled out and all went tumbling down hill, Landlord Denio probably realized that he had satisfied his curiosity but had lost his dinner.

Soon after these people had built their houses, the question of schooling was considered. I imagine some of us would like to have been living here then, for people thought that children had had enough education when they were 10 years old. However, they were expected to help at home.

Another early consideration of the Greenfield people was having a meeting-house. This was built as soon as possible, and Mr. Edward Billings was the first minister. In reply to the call to settle in Greenfield, Mr. Billings said he would accept, "though there be some circumstances attending my settlement among you that are far from being pleasing." What was the matter with Greenfield?

As the settlement grew, the inhabitants wanted to be a separate town, not part of Deerfield. Many and bitter were the discussions, but at last the petition was granted, and the town of Greenfield was incorporated in 1753.

A little later, in 1792, the first paper of Greenfield began to be published. Thomas Dickman came to start this paper, which was known as the "Impartial Intelligencer" and later the Greenfield Gazette." Mr. Dickman was the town's first postmaster, and he also kept a bookstore. One of the promoters of the "Impartial Intelligencer" was William Coleman. He later went to New York, where he became the law partner of Aaron Burr, and an inti-

mate friend of Alexander Hamilton.

About twenty years after the "Gazette" was started, it was bought by Col. Ansel Phelps. He also had a bookstore and published books. A story relates that once when Col. Phelps was in Boston, he saw a ship just arrived from abroad. He went on board to get news for his paper, when suddenly the ship moved away from the wharf. Col. Phelps thought he was going to be taken across the Atlantic. Rushing to the captain he demanded to be put ashore. The captain said they could not stop. Finally, however, he explained to the colonel that the ship was merely changing its position in the harbor. As soon as they were at the dock, Col. Phelps hastened away, not waiting to get his news.

At this time, too, Peter Sprague and George Mark came to town. The former was a very eccentric shoe dealer, and devoted a great deal of his life to attempting to discover perpetual motion. He was exceedingly kind-hearted and was accustomed to leave a sum of money with his grocer to be given to the poor. Mr. Mark was called "The Count." He was a very fine sign painter, and considered himself an artist along other lines as well, but it is said that his sense of perspective was not very highly developed, and the results were quite remarkable. Some of his paintings now belong to Judge Franklin G. Fessenden.

Some years later Mr. Henry W. Clapp came to make his home in Greenfield. He built the first town hall that the town had, and also laid out Franklin street. Mr. Clapp will always be remembered in connection with St. James Church. He was a devoted churchman, and provided the stone and most of the funds for the present church building. Mr. Clapp was always very active in town affairs.

And now we have come to a consideration of Greenfield during the Civil War. One has but to visit our older cemeteries to find on slab and stone names of men who lived here, and who made the extreme sacrifice for home and country. William B. Washburn was active in getting men to enlist. He was connected with

several of the banks. He was deeply interested in the library association, and gave the building on the corner of Franklin and Main streets. He had a brilliant political career—was elected three times as Governor of Massachusetts; served in the National House of Representatives and succeeded Charles Sumner in the United States Senate.

Another citizen of Greenfield of Civil War times was Charles Devens, for whom the Devens House was named. He was a well-known lawyer, and a major-general in the Civil War. Camp Devens was named for this Greenfield citizen.

Associated in law with Gen. Devens was Wendell T. Davis. It is said that when Thackeray was in this country, he found Mr. Davis the best after-dinner speaker in America.

Also associated with the Civil War were Rev. J. F. Moors of All Souls Church, and Rev. Peter J. Finch of St. James. Both these men were chaplains during some part of the Rebellion. When they came to Greenfield they became at once interested in the whole town, not confining themselves merely to their own parishes. Everyone liked them both for their cordial, pleasant ways. Mr. Moors and Mr. Finch were especially interested in school affairs, serving for many years on the school board, helping to bring about many of the present conditions. One reason that the schools of Greenfield have been excellent is that the townspeople have always been interested, and many have devoted a great deal of time to this cause:

The fact that the town is honored by having as citizens a chief justice of the superior court, an associate justice of that court, and that the Attorney-General of the commonwealth but a few years past made his home amongst us, speaks well for the higher education and uplift in our community.

Time alone prevents mention of scores of men and women, judges, bankers, authors, politicians and business men, many living at the present time, who have left their stamp and imprint upon the life and reputation of the town. So we see that Greenfield has had a brilliant past, and she

is just as proud of all her citizens today as she is of those of former days. Let us hope that the citizens of the future will be as worthy of remembrance.

We of the class of 1920 wish to tell you people of Greenfield how much we appreciate your interest in us. We feel that during our school years you have been watching us and helping us. It always pleases young people to feel that their fathers and mothers and friends are vitally concerned in school affairs. And we thank you for coming here to-night, at a time that means so much to us.

To you teachers we owe a great debt of gratitude for your patient, helpful work. You have not been simply teachers, but you have proven yourselves friends as well.

Underclassmen, as we leave high school, you are coming on to fill our places. We have tried to be worthy of Greenfield High School. Will not you also try to uphold her honor?

My Classmates, for the last four years we have been in high school. During that period our thoughts have ever been anticipating the time which to-night is realized. We have had many good times together, and we owe a great deal to dear old Greenfield. Now no longer are we high school pupils. We are young men and women. And this is a time when men and women with pluck and ability and stick-to-itiveness are wanted. Our country needs citizens anxious to work for her. Shall we not, each and every one of us, do our very best to fill our place? Now, as we go on into life, let us not forget our school, but always keep a place in our hearts for our own G. H. S. And let us carry with us those words that mean so much in whatever we do, "Loyalty, Honor. Scholarship."

Ellen E. Pierce, '20.

CLASS SONG

The Crimson and the Gold

Tune: "The Orange and the Black."

I

We are gathered now together
At the end of four long years;
We have had our fun and pleasure
We have shared our doubts and fears.
Now has come the time of parting

May our hearts in mem'ry fold
Loving thoughts of 1920
And the crimson and the gold.

Chorus

Here's to dear old 1920!
When time our fate unfolds,
May we always stand together
For the crimson and the gold!

II

G. H. S. we hate to leave you,
Our friends and classmates true.
As we journey on life's pathway
We will often think of you.
Though our paths may be divided
Pleasant mem'ries we will hold
Of our days in Greenfield High
School

'Neath the crimson and the gold.

NORMA FOSTER.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME

As president of the Class of 1920, I extend a hearty welcome to the parents and friends of its members, gathered for our class day exercises which precede the momentous occasion, better known as Graduation.

The benefit which we have gained from the four years of study will be given an opportunity to reveal itself in the immediate future. The years to come will afford to the high school graduate more opportunities than any period before and the successful completion of our four years of study only gives to the members of the Class of 1920 a firm foundation for the life work of each.

We owe to the mothers and the fathers a debt which we can never repay, but we can show our appreciation by making an overwhelming success of our life work.

To the faculty and teachers our gratitude for their teaching can be shown by the constant use of the principles taught.

Looking back over our high school course each can find flaws in what he has done and in the way he has done it. The next step in life gives to each a field of practice for whatever knowledge he has. But wherever we go and whatever we do, there will always remain in the minds of each in the Class of 1920, three words which the Greenfield High School has impressed upon us—Honor, Loyalty and Scholarship.

CLASS ORATION

Conservation

From the beginning of the great word war in 1914 to the signing of the armistice, one of the words most often seen in the papers was conservation. Conservation of what? Meat, sugar and wheat. It affected all of us. I know it because I was forced to try to live and expand on less sugar, wheat and meat. About the only unforbidden articles that I remember were fish, fruits, corn meal mush and molasses. We all remember the time when we were compelled to use peppermint candy in our coffee. Now peppermint candy is very nice in its place but dissolved in coffee it had the happy faculty of turning the coffee green.

But aside from these homely meanings of conservation there is one meaning of greater and deeper significance, a meaning which only a few of our great men have truly known. The man best known to us perhaps is Mr. Hoover. He was responsible in a measure for our lack of wheat, sugar and meat. But he had other plans. He was a world thinker, a man that thought not in terms of town, state or nation but in terms of the world. There are few men who have done this. Mr. Hoover's conduct during the war was most praiseworthy. As food administrator he saw to it that our brothers across the sea received as much food as possible. We did not begrudge it for we knew where it was going. We cannot help feeling that a man of Hoover's type would look well seated in the presidential chair.

What is the thing that most impresses a foreigner on coming to this country? To him America is a land of riches unbounded, a land of freedom and democracy. But when he has been here awhile what faults does he notice in us?

Oh, you Americans are a wasteful people, you save nothing. That is a simple sentence in itself but for us it should have a deeper significance. Why is it that we are so wasteful? Because here among unparalleled riches we have all that can be desired. In the family of nations America is the spoiled child who has

all that it wants. We are a smart people but we are spoiled children. A spoiled child is cute but wears on one after a time. Let us be exceedingly careful that we do not wear on the old nerves of the world. That brings up another point,—political economy or political conservation, as you wish. The majority of us are not politicians, so perhaps our judgment may be faulty. A group of ring politicians, called Senators, down in Washington have prevented our entrance into one of the most sagacious schemes ever invented to bring about political economy. What does that League mean to us? It means increased international confidence; and would tear down international jealousies. We say we are a democracy and yet we let a bunch of egotistical aristocrats, called Senators, run our government without check or caution. Thousands of taxpayers' money have gone to support an idle senate who have done practically nothing in the matter of legislation for the past three years. Oh, yes, I hear someone say, they passed the Volstead act, and returned the railroads and repealed daylight saving. Isn't that a fine lot of legislation? Something seems to be radically wrong with our political system. Our old ship of state is nearing a very rocky shore. Let us watch and guide it ere it be too late. Now let us take up a few of our great champions of conservation and see what they accomplished. Washington was one of the great champions of political economy. He believed in economic peace and Puritan thrift. In the beginning our governmental plan was termed the Articles of Confederation. Under these articles there was not enough power given to the federal government, and such was the general dissatisfaction that certain events terminated in a federal convention. At this federal convention an efficient plan of government was drawn up. Washington was president of the convention and Monroe the father of the plan. That plan is our present constitution. We are still using it.

The second of our great champions of conservation as I look upon them is Lincoln. I suppose in the

ordinary sense of the word he was not a champion of conservation. But let's see what he did. He established equality among men by emancipating the slaves. By his strength of character and tenacity to right principles he formed a precedent for succeeding presidents. By emancipating he was conserving for he was saving the south from itself. Economically the south is better today with compensated labor than it was before 1865 with slavery. That in itself is partly a return from the three billion dollars expended on the Civil war.

Now I come to the greatest of our conservation champions, Roosevelt. Altho, to many people, he was not great yet he was preeminently a man of the people, with a mind virile and active to all great problems. He knew what internal improvements would mean, he carefully guided bills through congress. All of us have heard of the Roosevelt Dam and the Elephant Butte Dam, both products of Roosevelt's active imagination put into material form. By means of these great reservoirs billions of gallons of water are stored up to be used on a land that heretofore had produced nothing but cactus and sage grass, now destined to become one of our most productive sections. Irrigation accomplished conservation. Furthermore, Roosevelt caused money to be appropriated in order to buy land so that our domestic forests could be saved, thereby conserving our timber supply. It is due to Roosevelt's great planning and unceasing activity that we now have national forests equivalent in area to France and Belgium combined. In saving our timber lands, which border our streams, we are also sure of a continuous supply of water power. China is an example of a country which has not regarded her timber lands as a valuable asset. Her hills are constantly eroding. Yearly great floods sweep thru her valleys, carrying away and drowning thousands of inhabitants.

The world is looking today for increased production. America has great natural power stored in its hills. The damming of countless streams in the west has brought about a great, new source of cheap power;

hydraulic-electricity. This is a crowning example of Roosevelt's conservation policy.

Finally I came to that form of conservation which more directly concerns each one of us. We are constantly reminded that young America is the hope of the world. Now it is up to us to show the world that we are not hopeless. Most of young America is in school now or at least should be. During the war increased demand for manufactured products and scarcity of labor, caused many young people to leave school for what appeared to them to be great opportunity. They were temporarily blinded by what seemed to be high wages. We shall have to admit that in some cases leaving school would be excusable because of the financial aid which the family might need. Let us hope that young America will continue to go to school and learn the three R's as well as other things. Let us not forget that governments do not happen; but that they are born of a spirit, and a desire for something better. With these thoughts in our minds let our fervent prayers always be that this shall continue to be a government of, by and for the people.

J. Norman Alberti.

IVY ORATION

Why Go To College

The question of "Why Go to College?" is not so sharply contested as formerly, for the people of the present age see more clearly the necessity of trained men and women, and young people, understand, if they observe carefully, that in order to compete for honors in the game of life, they must specialize or train themselves highly along some particular line of work.

In spite of this general change in sentiment, there are many who are too content to drift along into a mere job instead of striving to do something worth while. I have not quite made up my mind whether these people are just plain lazy or whether they do not understand the advantage of higher education and so I will give them the benefit of the doubt and say that they do not appre-

ciate a college education in its full sense.

I do not mean to imply that it is best for everyone of us to go to college. Certainly there are some to whom books are uninteresting and learning is hard. Such I believe will find better advantages thru industrial training than by striving for mastery of theoretical knowledge.

But these individuals, I believe are comparatively few. To the rest of you, especially those who have decided not to go on to college or those undecided as to their career I wish to make some very brief remarks as to what I believe a college education offers.

At various times during the past year our Principal has posted for our benefit, statistics concerning the money value of a college education. Some of us have studied them while more have passed them by as a mere juggling of figures.

Of course it is certain that a college education is a fine investment in just dollars and cents, if that is what a fellow is after, and it would be unnecessary for me to give you a long list of figures supporting this point; but I will merely mention one fact, Dean Holmes of Penn. State College after much effort in gathering statistics has discovered the fact, that the money value of a college course of four years is 20,000 dollars on a financial return of 5,000 dollars per year for every year spent in higher training.

Charles M. Schwab the steel magnate, has often been quoted as not favoring college education, but he declares now that he is not and never was against such education.

He says:

"Whatever may have been true in the past, there is no doubt that to-day industrial conditions favor the college man. Old crudities are disappearing. science is dethroning chance. Business is conducted on so vast a scale that the broadening effects of higher education, gained thru proper application, write a large figure.

"But the college man who thinks that his greater knowledge gives him the privilege of working less hard than the man without such an education is going to wake up in disaster.

I regret that some college men enter industry with an inflated notion of their own value. They want to capitalize at once their education and the time they spent getting it. neither knowledge of the classics nor mathematical proficiency can be converted over night into a marketable commodity.

"Higher education has its chance later, when the college boy has mastered all the minor details of the business. Then, if he went to college with serious purpose, and studied hard and systematically, he has the advantage of a thoroly trained mind to tackle larger problems, a mind which should be broader and more flexible because of its greater powers of imagination and logical reasoning.

I shall now turn to a report of Clayton S. Cooper an author who has written several books on various subjects relating to college.

Mr. Cooper once asked 100 college graduates from various parts of the country what they considered the most important values received from their college course. Thirty-six replied "The Influence of the professors." Twenty-one replied, "Broader views of life." Eighteen replied, "Friendships formed," and seven replied, "Training and ability to think." The remaining answers were scattered.

Are not any one of these values great enough to repay the glorious four years spent in higher study?

I think that my idea of the worth of a college course is well presented by a student from the schools of Mines in Colorado who says. "The chief value of my college training was the giving me a vision of a life-work instead of a job."

Invariably when one asks a college professor what he considers the most important contribution of a college to a man's life, he will reply, "Learning to think straight."

It is ability to think and think straight that counts in any walk of life today.

The American college represents the enlarged and enlarging intellectual life of the American people.

It has trained one-third of all our statesmen and best authors, and one-half of our physicians, lawyers and

clergymen. Every Chief Justice of the Supreme Court has been a college graduate except John Marshall whose course was interrupted by the Revolutionary War.

Indeed the American College has rendered a service of greater value to American life in training men than by promoting scholarship. It has affected society more thru its graduates than thru its contributions to science.

It is within the bounds of simple faith to say that the American College has rendered civilization of the entire world a greater service in preparing men for moral and religious work in foreign countries than all other American agencies and conditions have rendered.

The American College represents the greatest and most direct work which America has done for the world.

Would it not be wonderful to feel that you belonged to an institution about which such grand things may be said.

I have already mentioned my own idea of the principal value of a college course (that of preparing one for a life work). The value I consider second to this (one which was given as a reply to Mr. Cooper's questions to the college graduates) is the opportunity to form the finest kind of friendships both with the teachers and with one's classmates. There are only a few among us perhaps who are yet developed sufficiently to appreciate the worth of true friendships. But certainly there is not one among us who will not some day discover that friendships are the choicest fruits of life.

In conclusion I wish to quote a summary by an eminent author of the offer of the college as he sees it.

"To be at home in all lands, and all ages, to count nature a familiar acquaintance and art an intimate friend to gain a standard for the appreciation of other men's works, and the criticisms of your own, to carry the key of the world's library in your own pocket and feel its resources behind you in whatever task you undertake, to make hosts of friends among the men of your own age who are to be leaders in all walks

of life, to lose yourself in generous enthusiasms and cooperate with others for common ends, to learn manners from students who are gentlemen and form characters under professors who are Christians—this is the offer of the American College for the best four years of your life.

Gordon C. Willard.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1920

First Two Years

Now it came to pass one spring, that in a certain town in the Connecticut Valley a multitude of children were bidding farewell to their childhood days. For they were about to pass out of the Grammar School and enter into High School.

And they thought it fitting to celebrate. So they said one to another: "Let us prepare this evening a party which shall gloriously assist in serenading the teachers." And it was agreed and was done.

The party met at the appointed time and was conducted by the leaders thereof to the homes of the teachers. And at each they paused, and rendered sweet music, for which they were rewarded with gracious smiles and few delicacies.

And it so happened that they had with them a flag—a flag of white with the numbers 1916 fastened thereto. And a great desire came to them to see it float from the top of the High School. But the task was great and surrounded with difficulties. So again they assembled and consulted one with another: "Who shall enter into the depths of the building and climb to the flagpost thereof?" Then Moppy the Carsonite answered and said: "Power and courage are with him who fliest this flag in high places. Thinkest thou that when surrounded by snares, a Carsonite should be overtaken with fear? That way of thinking be far from me who shall laugh thee to scorn." And he plunged into the darkness. Time passeth and suddenly he appeareth having accomplished his task. And all the people praised him and lifting up their voices, shouted for joy. But those things are not hid from the principal. Wherefore having learned of this, great was his displeasure thereat.

Then it came to pass that the opening of school drew near. And the Freshmanites assembled and thronged about the grounds. And it happened that a stranger appeared before a group of girls and said, "I am Dorothy Taylor come from the wilderness: I heard your people call for aid and I came to your assistance." And the girls were timid and afraid for they knew not the blessings she was to give unto them.

After that the principal called out and said, "Enter into the house of learning and partake of the banquet of knowledge." Fearfully they entered and flocked wheresoever they were directed.

The next morning they gathered together again at the school. And the principal commanded a magnificent reception to be given them. And at the entrance of the Freshmanites, the multitude of upper classmen lifted up their hands and gave loud greeting with much clapping. And some were embarrassed and losing their way strayed into the wrong fold.

Whereat in stern tone the Principal did command them to repair to the balcony and to sit among their own; for the "first shall be last."

In like manner was spent the next few days of school, the Freshmanites committing many errors. But working diligently they learned how to devise ingeniously all that there was need in the work. And soon they were able to pass notes as skillfully as any upper classman. And thus it came about that many were forced to stand upright on their feet. And their faces were turned towards the scene without the window. And the voice of the teacher said unto them: "Detentions and pink slips are granted to thee, and I shall give thee afternoon sessions, and work, and low marks so that none of the scholars before thee nor after thee shall be like thee." And the offenders gathered to themselves many books and prepared to endure the worst.

And after the tumult and newness had ceased the Freshmanites gathered together in a great room. And the leaders thereof were elected. And so it came about that they chose Henry Woodard for President, and Helen Field for Vice-President and

Kathryn Ryan for Secretary, and George Fosmire for Treasurer.

And after this they were ready for the other work of their class. And they were not backward, but joined in many things. And among these was the orchestra which would have failed utterly but for them. For with James Lawler at the violin, and Edgar Streeter and Hall Ward at clarinets, and George Fosmire at the drums, sweet was the music heard therefrom. And they also formed a fife and drum corps to assist at the athletic games and great was the inspiration given thereby. And they did their part in athletics and in war work. And in all social activities, and especially at the Freshman Reception, they acquitted themselves with credit and thus passed the first year.

And in the course of time their second year began. And the leaders this time were Thomas Kitson, president; Helen Nolan, Vice-president; Donald Gauthier, treasurer; and Kathryn Ryan, secretary. And this year passed much as the first. But no longer were they Freshmanites and great was their joy thereat.

And by this time the World War had broken out. And great was the industry of the 1920 class. For they were well represented at the front. And among them was the former class president, Henry Woodard.

And so it came about that a patriotic league was formed. And immediately could be seen throngs of girls knitting and making trench candles. And many of these were 1920 girls. And the boys formed a military company. And some went onto farms to till the soil thereof. And thus each did his share.

And the time passed gradually by to the final exams. And all worked diligently and acquitted themselves with credit.

And thus ended their second year at High School.

Elizabeth K. Loomis.

JUNIOR YEAR

And it so came to pass that upon the month of September the class of '20 again met, and great was the excitement, for among us there came a new head.

Now on the first day thereof he said unto us, saying "Be not afraid, fear not, for I am good," and it was so.

Now before many days had passed there came unto our town much sickness. And on the morning of a certain day, when all had been brought together in the gathering place of the school, there arose before us our head, and he said unto us, "Behold, there is much sickness in our midst, it has got to be stopped," and he commanded us to depart from the house of learning and return no more until all were cured. And all went forth seeking refuge from the plague which had so come among us.

In the sixth week thereafter we all assembled again into the house of learning and great was the joy thereof.

Now as time passed, it came to pass that the men of America returned from the wars and a holiday was celebrated, for it was so decreed by the Commonwealth. And all made merry, and much was the excitement and joy, for again all was peace.

Now on the morning of a certain day there appeared before a meeting of our class, the president thereof, and arose before us saying, "Behold, the end of thy third year draweth nigh. We must give a promenade in honor of our departing school mates," and he asked of us our opinion. And there arose from among us a certain person, and made known his opinion, and it was good, so it was commanded that it should be done. And it was. So it came to pass that the class journeyed to a distant water and there was much joy, and great was the satisfaction caused thereby. And it was good.

And it also came to pass, that which had been commanded, that the "Prom" was held on the last evening of School. And a multitude of people gathered in the Hall of the city, and there was great pleasure among them and much happiness.

Thus passed the third year.

SENIOR YEAR

"Behold, those are the seniors." Thus spake the Freshmenites as they gazed in wonder upon us. And again

as before our principal, Father Smith, arose before us and said "Seek ye out of the book of learning knowledge and learn, no one shall be slack; for my mouth it hath commanded, and straightway all went out and there were some that heeded his words, and others that did not.

Now it came to pass, that a certain one of our number perceived a great idea, and on a certain morning of the first month he appeared amongst us saying, "Take ye these and read," and straightway he handed out unto us copies of the "Mowing Machine," and all were read and great was the pleasure thereof, for they were good, and with every appearance there was continual joy.

Now as the days passed, there came speakers to the meeting place of the school, and they spake about many things, but chief among them was this, "Strengthen ye the knowledge as ye enjoy thy school life. Behold, it is the wish of all. Let not fools err herein."

So the class of 1920 went on their way, and the way was good. And on a certain morning there came forth to the school a call for a cast—yea, a cast for a school play and there arose up before us Miss Atherton, and she said unto us, "Harken to my words and heed my call." And it was so, for forth from the multitudes came many seniors, and great was the coming. And it came to pass that the play of Nathan Hale was presented, and behold there were vast multitudes before them, and great was the success.

And among us came the leaders "Dot" Taylor, of the Shelburne wilderness and Gordon Willard who dwells in the city of men. And the rejoicing was great and all gave thanks to them that had helped make it a success.

Now on a certain night there was a picnic, and many of the class '20 were present, and behold as all were assembled in the wilderness, there spake someone saying, "Fear not."

On the first year ye took that which was there, and on the second that which you had sowed and on the third year it was of the same, and ye sowed well; and on the fourth year, which was the last, ye did

reap and great was the reaping." And he saith unto us "Fear not. For the roots ye have planted shall bear fruit and great shall be the bearing."

And then it was gone; and so the class of '20 journeyed homeward.

And it came to pass that on Commencement week all gathered in front of the school thereof which we no more would be members and we sang unto them songs and departed upon our ways. And there was great rejoicing for all were to go forth using that which had been taught unto them, and each with a diploma under his arm.

So endeth our High School Days.

Harold W. Bonneville.

CLASS PROPHECY

Dorothy Taylor commences talking to Ouija.

Ouija!—Ouija!—Oh don't jump so! I just wanted to ask you something. You know that old wise man they used to call Soloman? Well, I'd like to talk to him, Ouija, about these class-mates of mine. He sees into the future doesn't he? Then won't you please ask him what will become of Phil Facey when he gets to be a man? President of what, the United States? What?—Oh! The Bachelor's Society.

Ray Holden, Ouija—how about him An inventor? Oh Ouija—how perfectly splendid—! What's that? An inventor of a new f-l-y—fly-catcher.

Ouija—do tell me the outcome of Helen Field. She's a nice girl remember. A specialist? For sore—Oh yes, a specialist for sore fingers.

What's that? What do you mean? Oh, you're talking about Lilla Campbell? Yes,—She's living? How fortunate! And on Gold Street. My!

Harold Beaman interrupts.

Wait a minute, Ouija, I want you to talk to me for a while. What's the dope on Dorothy Haskins?

Pigs—pigs, what'ya mean pigs? Oh, she's going to raise 'em. Well who's next? Have we any lawyers in our crew?—What, two! who are they? Ruby Hastings and Gertrude Story? Good night! Say, Ouija, don't stutter so. H-a-w S-s-t-r—Oh! the Hawkes sisters; well, what sad fate is going to hold them up?

Floor-walkers at Wilson's! have a heart!

What have you got on Thelma Jones, Ouija? Spiritualist medium! say, don't stretch it too far. What's this? Eddie Long? Allright, shoot! A Heavy Weight Champion! Champion what, wrestler? Prize Fighter? Window Cleaner? What'ya mean, by knocking my friends that way? Why, you sawed off, hammered down—

D. T. continues.

Faith Burrington now Ouija! Oh—a hair dresser.

And Mary Crowley?—Oh, don't tell me! Give me air, air! She eloped—with Interius Decoratus! No, I won't believe it!

Ouija, will you ask King Soloman if he can see J. Norman Alberti? What? Oh, most of him. Well, what's his business?—A sign painter—for Campbell's Soup.

H. B. continues.

Pardon me, Ouija but I'm getting awfully curious about Elizabeth Loomis-er-What? A nurse? Where?—Oh, she's going to Russia to nurse Bolsheviks. How do things look for Inez Lee, Ouija? Run a girls' boarding school? Oh Boy! is she strict? No? Let's the girls drink ginger-pop n'everyth—What's that? E-v-a-n Oh, yeah, evangelist, who? Johnny Mazuzan? Say, how d'ya get that way?

What's this? Clarice Mesick and—Who?—Marion Woodlock? What the—? Dressmakers?—Oh Clarice will be a dressmaker and Marion a milliner. Where? Oh! the milliner next to Forbes and Wallace! Good Night!

Who Merz I—a Which, lawyer! what? Say, fellers, this is going to be a long one. He will be a lawyer, but he will never be able to convince anybody, so he will become a model for a fashion plate artist.

Say Ouija, have we got a farmer or rancher among us? Ellen Nims? Where will she locate? Oklahoma! You tell 'em Ouija, I've got the mumps. Well, what's Fi's bad luck? Settlement work on the Isle of Man, say whad'ya mean? What'cha think Fi cares about mere men?

D. T. continues.

What's the trouble now, Ouija? a peddler? Who's a peddler? Gor-

don Bickford? What's his line? Soft soap.

Now for Issy. Issy Davenport, of course. Oh-o-o-o-o! A chorus girl.

And Dorothy Church? O-l-d, old? M-a-t-r-o-n? Old Ma—? Oh, pardon me—the matron of an old ladies' home.

H. B. continues.

That'll be about enough from you. How is Fran going to get along in the world? Going up? Oh, I see he is going to be an air plane pilot. M-a-i—Oh a pilot in the mail service. And he will drop propaganda for the prohibition of cigarettes.

Say, Ouija, have we got a politician among our number? Edith Potter. Her most prominent action will be against the Town of Greenfield, suing for a new (say, this is long, too) for a new side walk on the meadows road, charging unnecessary waste of shoe leather. Well, who's the next culprit, Ouija? Willard Seibert? An inventor! Ye Gods! Another! Will what'll he invent? Ice? How d'y get that way? Didn't ya know that Adam invented that? Oh, another kind! Meltless Ice. Well, good luck Seibert.

What about Katherine Ryan? A singer? How perfectly lovely! Where will she sing? In a restaurant? Which one? R-a-w-d "Raw Deal"—Some place. Say, I think it's a crime to let etc.—

D. T. interrupts.

Now tell me about Sauter-Eppler & Co. Will they still be sticking together? M-hum. Running a restaurant, eh? And Margaret won't give up the piano, will she? She will? What for?—A jew's harp!

How about Barnsey, Ouija? What can you see in him? A what?—A matrimonial bureau? Oh—Well what does he have to do? Write models for love-letters? Ouija! What did you say? A partner? Who? Harold Grousbeck? Well, what has he got to do with it? Takes in the money? Huh!

Whatever will become of Roger Crouch, Ouija? I'm getting worried about that boy. Still writing? On the 99th Volume of the "Boer War"! —Well, I guess he's safe, after all.

Let's have Ellen Pierce now, Ouija. Surely the valedictorian of the class ought to have gone a long way. No?

What do you mean? She's going to get married? How senseless! I hope our precocious Edwin will do better than getting married. What? He's going to marry her? What is this world coming to.

Then there's Esther Austin, Ouija. A drummer? I didn't know she could play a drum! Oh—I know a drummer for ladies' hose—and neckties. I know!

And Eileen Donovan? A private secretary—o—o—for a millionaire. I wonder if he talks to her about his silver, and his gold and his—What's that?—Oh—Diamonds!

Ouija, is King Solomon still on the wire?—Well, tell him to steady himself—I've got a big one for him now—Marjorie Bell. Will you please prophecy for her? She's what? Thin!—Thin!—One dozen raw eggs every day?—Thin!—Thin!—(Shaking Ouija)—Oh, stop that.

H. B. interrupts.

Just a minute! Ouija, can you tell me anything about Francis Smead? A teacher? What, in a grammar school? Oh that's different! A dancing master! What? Thompson? Well that's a profitable trade. (Ouija says he's going to run an antique shop specializing in old automobiles.)

How about "Fat" Ward, Ouija? A clog-dancer? (Well he always was light on his feet.) What's this? Beulah Upham? Yess, Yess, soon! On—account of—her—good—eye-sight she-was-appointed Fire Warden, on Shelburne Mountain. There's a nice tower up there. Oh, I think it is perfectly beautiful, so strong, don't you know—etc.

D. T. continues.

Have you any information on the out-come of Zadie DeLoach Ouija? —An opera singer? You don't mean it.

And Margaret Class?—Come—none of this funny business. Peg might be Fran-tic. What? Her toe? Oh—she's to be a toe dancer, is she?

Have we a reckless one in the bunch Ouija? And may I ask whom? —Blanch Bourbeau? How's that?—Trying to run a new kind of an auto, —one that's minus a steering-gear! That is her specialty, isn't it?

Then there's Amelia Arrighi—Whoa! Back up! I didn't get that

—She's candidating—for president. Oh—ha—I knew Miss Hamilton's reveries on "How Woman Would Surpass Mere Man," would some day be realized.

H. B. continues.

Say, I think I've got a bite! Merle Wilcox. He will serve a life term at bell hop for Mr. Smith. Good Luck, Merle! Who? Marion White? Married? That's good—Oh, ye gods—seven children, the Lord help us—What's that? Gordon Willard? (Say, this bloomin' board is going to fast for me.) Gordon Willard will run a barber shop under Miss Austin's beauty parlor. Wow! a barber shop and a beauty parlor! Who? Marjorie McLaughlin? An inspector of Indian Motorcycles? Wow!

D. T. continues.

But Ouija, it's getting late! Can't you hurry up a bit? Tell me quickly about Atwood's illustrious future. You can't hurry it? Why not? Oh, he's president of the Conway St. railway. Enuf sed.

Then there's Norma Foster. She's what? She's what? Spending her life hunting? For what? A code to Freshman Short-hand.

What ails you, Ouija! Are you crazy, or have you just naturally gone mad? You're trying to show me something? Oh, I get you. Howy's idea of a taxi-driver.

Steady there! I'm waiting for a message on Bonnie, now. Fishing—what?—for shiners in Lake Michigan.

Theresa Barker? Lecturing on hygiene? In what branch?—"How—to get—fat—on one meal per day!"

H. B. concludes.

Ouija, what about my fellow prophetess? Here—here—don't—there now it's busted. Well, I can do it myself just as well.

I see as time flies on apace, Dot Taylor's round and smiling face (pretty good, what?) The crowded city she will seek, find some poor fellow, sad and meek; him the piano she will teach. (I mean she'll teach him to play). Him the piano she will teach 'till he can't hear the six o'clock whistle screech. But soon to Shelburne she'll return to pound the chubby butter churn: with bashful lovers at her call; Norman,

Francis, Dick and all. She can't decide with whom she'll roam so she'll tell them all to run along home. She'll live in happy spinsterhood and—and—aw, I can't say it in poetry but anyhow, she's going to be an old maid, and teach the kids how to bang on a piano and everything.

D. T. concludes.

Now, Ouija, I've almost finished with you! But before I go, I must learn something about Harold Beaman. (Ouija gives a terrific leap! Jumps off Ouija-board.) Well, if that's your state of mind, I'll have to prophecy all myself:

Somewhere in the distant hills,
I see a spark of red.
Oh, it can be nothing else,
Than Harold Beaman's head.

It shines so bright on that great height,
It fairly dims the stars:
It sends out streaks of golden light,
That truly rival Mars.

You see, on leaving Greenfield High,
His **bashful** state of mind
Forced him to wander far away
From all the female kind.

And so he chose a mountain peak,
In some secluded nook,
And there the natives of the place,
Were teaching him to cook.

His state of health's so weak, they said,
He couldn't stand the strain,
And so they sent him back to town
With dancing on the brain.

He tried his luck at clogging first
On Mr. Lawler's stage
But if I told you all of that,
I'd waste another page.

Since then however, he has changed
At such an awful gait,
You'd hardly know him now at all
Thru miracles of late.

You see, He's now been wiled away,
By a Bell's perfect chimes,
And if I told you of her power
'Twould take two hundred lines.

You never see him smoking now;
You never hear him swear;
He never drives his car too fast
He never tears his hair.



JOSEPH BONNEVILLE
Captain

THEOPHILUS GRISWOLD
Captain

HOWARD HEWITT
Captain



G. H. S. 1920 BASEBALL TEAM





1919-1920 GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

1919-1920 BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



G. H. S. 1920 FOOTBALL TEAM

So now we have the perfect man,
In spite of his red dome;
A squelched and meeklike husband he
Who never leaves his home.

Dorothy V. Taylor,
Harold D. Beaman.

IVY ODE

Tune: Materna

Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy! a tiny root we
plant,
And in the years that follow,
A giant vine you'll grant
Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy! how dear you are
we say,
And you will be there to the last,
Of old G. H. S. days.

Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy! so weak and yet so
strong,
Your shining leaves will shadow,
The dear old school e'er long,
Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy! we crave thy bless-
ing now,
That loyalty and truth may rest,
On every Senior's brow.

Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy! the Seniors soon
will leave,
And some will be victorious,
And some go forth to grieve,
Oh Ivy! Oh Ivy!—as we stand here
and sing,
Let all the years that follow us,
Your memory round us cling.

Clarice L. Mesick.

PRESENTATION OF GIFT

Our time of study at Greenfield High School has terminated and it has left the Class of 1920 in debt. Not financially but for the knowledge which this institution has given us and which we never can return.

As a gift of appreciation we give this flag to the school which has meant so much to our class. May it mean to those who look upon it in later years the same as it means to those who give it, carrying with it the spirit of G. H. S. and strengthening our motto: "Loyal to the End."

Herbert Buckley, Preident of the Junior class said: "Members of the Class of 1920, in behalf of the Greenfield High School, I accept this gift and thank you heartily for it."

CLASS OF 1920

Senior Sketches

1 Emilia Victoria Arrighi

"Heart on her lips—soul within her eyes."

Emilia frankly admits that she has not done much of importance during her four years of high schooling, but we all know that Emilia's presence has helped to make our class of 1920 what it is. Doesn't everybody agree? There, we told you you would. Emilia expects to attend business college next year.

2 John Norman Alberti

"He was a man, take him for all in all."

"Long Jawn" is famous for his oratory, as a result of which he became our representative of the Chamber of Commerce. Jawn is a veteran pitcher, also famous as class marshal. Isn't he beautiful when he slowly steps up on the platform and solemnly bows his magic wand. He was chosen as Class Day orator and his deep bass voice sure can carry. "Jawn" goes to Worcester Tech.

3 Esther Marion Austin

"Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge."

Esther, the whirlwind guard of the Senior Basket Ball Team! The enticing Widow Chic in "Nathan Hale!" Junior Red Cross Committee! Chairman of a chapel debate! S. A. S. Collector! Freshman Reception Committee! Good work, Esther.

She is undecided what she will do next year. Maybe, Simmons.

4 Harold Damon Atwood

"My lovely, living boy,
My hope, my help, my love, my life, my joy."

Harold has done a great deal to keep up the spirits of the "1920 crew" when gloom was prevalent on every face (exam time) for you know he's really witty. Don't take offense, Harold, but as the saying goes, "Everyone loves a fat man" and I guess the fat man is usually at peace with the world. He hasn't told us what he is going to do next year but the position of conductor

of the Connecticut Valley Roller Coaster he has held down pretty well.

5 **Theresa Agatha Barker**

"Frailty—thy name is woman."

"Tab's" attainments have been both numerous and varied. From the treasurer of the Freshman class to the president of the S. A. S. with the following offices in-between has been "Pickles'" commendable record: Vice-president of the Junior Class, Prom committee, Freshman Reception Committee and Picture Committee. G. H. S. is deeply gracious for the work "Pickles" has rendered her.

Theresa says "maybe" she is going to Smith College, but each one of the class knows that Smith will be only too pleased to welcome Theresa into her portals.

We don't think it will be necessary for her to say, "Home James."

6 **William Lovington Barnes**

"How happy I could be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away."

"Love" (that's what the two call him) has been with us for three years, long enough to be an able rooter for G. H. S. and an athlete as well. He also shone in his studies (Love is a shining light) as was shown from his report card. But taken all in all, Love is what we might call a good scout and a heart-breaker. G. H. S. is none the richer by his absence. Dartmouth is his goal.

7 **Marjorie Lois Bell**

"Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like cheery Marjorie."

'Member the petite, cunning little **Angelica** in the Senior Play? That was none other than Marjorie. She has stated that she really and truly enjoyed the part she played and would be more than willing to do it all over again with the same Lebanon or some other Lebanon, maybe. Of course we won't dispute with Marjorie on this delicate point, because we all know who the other "Leb" is. During the year 1918-19 Marjy was secretary of the S. A. S. an office which she efficiently held. She was assistant-treasurer of the class this year.

8 **Harold Davis Beaman**

"You beat your pate, and fancy wit
will come,

Knock as you please, there is no-
body at home."

Beaman is the artist of the school. Do you remember between the acts of the senior play he manufactured the image of a worthy gentleman? Well, that's 'im. On account of a certain amount of brightness about his head he has been a great help to the class. His idea is Happy Hooligan, who probably influenced him into becoming a cartoonist.

9 **Blanche Eva Bourbeau**

"Bright was her face with smiles,
and words of welcome and gladness
fell from her lips."

Can't you just picture Blanche in that Chapel Debate? Won't she make a fine arguer for some Johnny? "I'll say so." She also captained the Senior Basket-ball Team. Talk about a "speed king," both on the team and typewriter, that's Blanche. She writes somewhere in the neighborhood of 60 words, more or less. For that reason she is contemplating office work for the next year.

10 **Gordon Harvey Bickford**

"Kiss 'till the cows come home."

Gordon's strong point is his shyness. But, with all his shyness he has been prominent among the boys in athletics. He was on the track team, carrying off an honor. He was also in the Senior Play. He thinks he will become an embalmer, using Cleopatra's sacred oils. He says he knows where he can get some. Let's die.

11 **Faith Elizabeth Burrington**

"And when she has passed it
seemed like the ceasing of exquisite
music."

Faith's chief success has been her nightingale concerts which have been numerous, to say the least. She has delighted many audiences, including both the Junior Speaking Contest and the Senior Play. And by the way, where did those pretty pink "posies" come from that were presented at the Senior Play? From a female? I guess not. A word to the wise is sufficient. Faith expects to follow a musical career. Some day

we may all flock to a New York opera house to listen to Faith's prima donna voice. We just know she is going to be brilliantly successful, "'cause he said so." Well, he did."

12 Harold Walter Bonneville

"A fellow in a market town
Most musical, cried 'Razors' up
and down."

Harold's musical career has been quite notable since his stay in High School. He performed quite admirably outside of a window. A sort of serenading act, you know! The trouble was that he was mistaken for the German band. For that reason he has been suffering a swelled head which his abundant crop of hair covers.

Besides shining in music, "Bonnie" has shone in other things. He has always been prominent in the management of 1920. As treasurer he has had the "kale" of the class in charge, so we wouldn't be a bit surprised if one might hear him murmur in his sleep, "Oy! Oy! My beautiful 500 bucks." But taking all in all Bonnie is a good scout and we only hope he will sell more razors in the future.

13 Lilla Harriet Campbell

"She moves a goddess and looks
a queen."

Lilla says to fill up her biography with "bosh," because she never did do anything exceptionally brilliant, except to win a typewriting certificate. Well isn't that enough for one little girl to do? Lilla is undecided whether she will follow a musical career or a business one but we all know she will be successful in either. Why shouldn't she be?

14 Edwin Metcalf Clapp

"Lord! I wonder what fool it was
That first invented kissing."

The 120-point shark of the 1920 class. That's Ed! Edwin has always been the scholastic idol of the entire class. His massive dome harbors unheard-of-treasurers. Some people say he knows more than his instructors, but we will not argue that at all. Harvard college will claim the salutatorian of the class of 1920.

15 Dorothy May Church

"I am a great friend of public
amusements,

For they keep people from vice."

Dot is that jolly girl who is always ready with a smile to tell of her good times. We all envy Dot in that respect. Her future is undecided but we are confident that she will be successful in whatever vocation she intends to pursue.

16 Roger Wayland Crouch

"Men of few words are the best
men."

Roger has always been one of the silent partners of G. H. S., nevertheless we have always felt his presence. He successfully managed the Football team. He was also, Business Manager of the Exponent. On both the Freshman Reception Committee and Junior Prom! Roger is undecided as to what he will do but we all know that whatever he does, he will do it up "brown." Don't disappoint us, Roger.

17 Margaret Elizabeth Class

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with.

And pleasant, too, to think on."

"Peg" has been one of the social butterflies of G. H. S. However, scholarship was not put aside for pleasure. She has always been a loyal rooter for Greenfield High. "Peg" has held many offices and has served on several committees. Her future is undecided(?). Is that correct, "Peg?"

18 Philip George Facey

"Hannibal was a pretty little fellow
in those days."

Although Phil has not been with us his four years of high-school, he has been with us long enough to make the coveted "G." We call this a pretty good record—Don't you?

Phil thinks he will become a player of the Jew's Harp for vaudeville.

19 Mary Monica Crowley

"She can paint him best who can
see him most."

Mary's high school career has been one of art. She has always been interested in art, even to the writing of the Art Notes for the Exponent. She has also furnished posters when necessity arose. She has been a fre-

quent contributor to the Exponent.

Mary intends to patronize the Normal Art school next year. Best wishes, Mary!

20 **Harold Irving Grousbeck**

"When a brisk minor pants for twenty-one."

One certainly must admit that Harold has had his share of the 1920 work. The following are just facts: Treasurer of the class of 1920 during the Sophomore year, President of the class during the Junior year, played center on the basketball team, and editor of the Athletics for the Exponent. Isn't Harold really meritorious? Ask I—y, she knows! But all this work has not made it necessary for Harold to give up the "life of Jollity" for hasn't he been a sort of "cavalier" during his school career? "Cavalier," Harold, "you know what I mean."

21 **Isabelle Olive Davenport**

"We call it only cunning Issy's ways."

Of course it was "only cunning Issy's ways" to wear Daddy's socks on "Kid's Day" for who else would ever think or dare to attempt such an ingenious enterprise? 'Twas Issy's idea, like the "stocking fad." Issy says she has never done a thing since she has been in school but we all know different. Besides being on all the committees, almost, including the picnic, she was the inventress of the "shake a leg" dance in chapel. Her destiny is not at disposal but where'er she goes we'll vouch he'll be somewhere near.

22 **Howard Nelson Hewitt**

"And when the lady is in the case,
You know all other things give place."

"Howie" is one of our modest young men. His one big achievement for G. H. S. was the captaincy of the baseball "NINE." That certainly is an honorable position to hold. All the rest of Howie's spare time with a certain Miss the name of whom I am not at liberty to mention. For the simple reason that everyone knows who is meant. As yet Howie is undecided as to what his future work will be, but we would not be a mite surprised to find him at Bay Path next year.

23 **Zaidee Pearl De Loach**

"Cheerful at morn,
And carols as she goes."

Zaidee is a true 1920 girl. For her four years of high schooling she has been with her class and her cheery voice and smile has been a valuable asset. She is a staunch patron of the glee club. Zaidee expects to attend the Secretarial School of the Boston University.

24 **Raymond King Holden**

"Altho' I am a pious man, I am not the less a man."

Ray's chief significance for being at school was to hold down one of the many corners in the lower hall, long recess, in hopes that perhaps a little love epistle might be thrust into his hand by a lovely maid. Rarely was Ray disappointed.

He also intends to go into the cycle business or manufacture hair nets.

25 **Eileen Cecelia Donovan**

"Born for success she seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to hold,
With shining gifts that took all eyes."

Eileen has been very busy during the past four years giving much of her time to G. H. S. activities. Her interests have been varied including athletics, scholarship, and social affairs, being president of the Girls' Athletic Association and a valuable member of the basketball team for four years. In her Junior year she was elected Class editor and in her Senior year Editor-in-chief of the Exponent, and in both she showed great executive ability. Her editorials showed her interest in G. H. S. and her faithfulness to the school motto, "Loyalty, Honour and Scholarship" which she constantly held before the school. Not only was she prominent in athletics and scholarship, (Pro Merito member) but proved a great asset to the social life of the high school. In her freshman year acting on the Reception and "Prom Committee," and in her senior year as member of the S. A. S. Nominating Committee, also as a member of the Senior Play Committee she was very valuable.

Eileen's congenial ways and sincerity have won her a large number

of friends and many will miss her happy smile next year, when some business college claims her, and especially a particular young man who would for one of her glances "lay him down and dee."

26 **William Edwin Long**

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Shorty has been the guiding light of the Senior class, and under his management 1920 has prospered. Besides being president of the class, he won his basketball "G", was on the Prom committee and was the High Jinx editor for the Exponent. For the services he has rendered to 1920 we offer our congratulations. His future work is still in the hands of fate. Treat 'im rough, Fate. Middlebury College next September.

27 **Margaret Caroline Eppler**

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."

Of course you know Margaret or you've seen her at any rate outside Mr. Judd's room detaining her handsome Romeo. And surely you won't forget her devoted loyalty to the school by entertaining the dance-hounds with her roof-raising Jazz at recess. She was the recipient of a Palmer Method diploma in her Freshman year.

She is a speeder on the typewriter as well as on the piano for she has a card case to her credit. She intends to go to a business college next year. Maybe she is going on a motorcycle, who knows?

28 **John Edmund Mazuzan**

"Why don't you speak for yourself John?"

John has been with us four years and has done his work faithfully for both the G. H. S. and the Greenfield Recorder. Some day we expect to see him on the Editorial Staff of the "New York Tribune." Don't disappoint us in our expectations! John is so very modest we can almost visualize "the girl" saying, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John? Anyway, you should worry, it's leap year."

29 **Helen Rosella Field**

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Helen has been prominent both socially and scholastically. She has always been on the Honor Roll, thus winning membership to the Pro-Merito society. She has been vice-president of the class 1916-1917 and director of the S. A. S. She has also had in her life (G. H. S.) a romance of unusual interest in that it still exists(?). It is rumored that she intends to become a motress but for this statement we will not vouch for the truth. She is going to Middlebury.

30 **Edward George Merz**

"Who does not love wine, women and song,
Remains a fool his whole life long."

Will you ever forget Ed as the "Romancer" of 1920? He sure does work fast. "No slow and easy for me" says Ed. His favorite expressions are "Shake a mean hoof," "Burn my clothes, I'm in heaven" and "Treat 'em rough." He distinguished himself in the Senior Play and consequently intends to follow a theatrical life as fly gallery manager of some less-known theater.

31 **Norma Winifred Foster**

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low,—An excellent thing in woman."

To be secretary of the class, member of the picture committee, a chapel debator and a member of the Pro Merito society is a splendid record. We always knew Norma would do something big. We expect she will do just as big at Middlebury next year. Don't disappoint us Norma! Here's Norma's creed: May we all stand together for the Crimson and the Gold.

32 **Charles Francis St. Lawrence**

"The first in banquets, but the last in fights."

Fran-Saint the "Hot Dorgeater." Fran has always been one of the active wheels in the management of the 1920 class. He's held several offices, besides winning his "G." He hasn't stated what he intends to do but we all can guess. He's going to become manager of—Oh Gee!—I hate to say her name.

33 **Dorothy Ida Haskins**

"When one is truly in love, one not only says it but shows it."

Dot was cut out for a poet. We just know it. Since babyhood she has always been poetically inclined,—if you don't believe us, investigate the wall paper in her kitchen. However, Dot does not intend to devote all her time to poetry writing. Some higher institution of learning will claim her. Show as good a record there Dot, as you have in G. H. S. and we will have reason to be proud of you! Mt. Holyoke next year.

34 **Willard Oswald Seibert**

"The world knows little of its greatest men."

"Oswald" has been a popular fellow in the class of 1920. He successfully managed the basketball team, was a member of the track team, took part in "Nathan Hale," Athletic Editor of Exponent and was on the Athletic Committee. Nice record "Os." But with all his "business" "Os" has had time for romance and many a freshie girl has had heart trouble. "Os" expects to get mail galore at Boston University next year from a certain Mary-Anne.

Don't worry "Os" we know you won't be disappointed, and such nice ones, too.

35 **Ruby Belle Hastings**

"Sweet grave aspect."

We'll all vote that Ruby was named appropriately. Because Ruby has been awarded an O. G. A. pin—a Remington card case. She is planning to work in the employment office of the G. T. D. Who is he Ruby? Give us a whisper, we won't tell, honest.

36 **Francis Henry Ballou Smead**

"A night decked his brow instead of day,

"A cap by night, a stocking all the day."

Smead has told us that he is destined to become an actor for as he says, "It is the surest way to my success." We don't deny this after seeing you as "Lebanon" in the Senior Play. "Isn't he beau-utiful!!" exclaimed Angelica. So go to it, Francis! We know you'll make good.

37 **Marion Ellen Hawkes**

"Lady Auburn, charm of the plains."

Marion's one big aspiration while in High School was to outshine many of her school-mates in scholastic standard. In this she has succeeded.

She is undecided what her work will be for the coming year, and we wish her all kinds of success.

38 **Everett Vernon Thompson**

"There's daggers in men's smiles."

We'll always remember Thompson as the busy manager of the Base Ball team—1920. Also as a member of the High School Orchestra (??).

39 **Norma Wise Hawkes**

"She is as constant as she is wise."

Some people like to manage but others like to be **managed**. How about it Norma? Norma has held no prominent positions in her stay in good old G. H. S. and she certainly has, in her quiet way, helped to make the good old crew of "1920" the worthy class that it is. She is undecided as to what the future has in store for her but whatever it is we know that Norma will be there to deliver the goods.

40 **Hall Fowler Ward**

"I am his highness' dog at Kew,
Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?"

Hall, the primitive giant, is the fellow who broke his leg in the early part of his High School career while upholding the honor of the school in foot ball. He later became cheer leader and if you had sore throats blame Hall. Who doesn't remember Hall as an orchestra member. He says that pending the short time that he will become a member of Sousa's famous band, he will continue his position with the Connecticut Valley Amusement Co.

41 **Thelma Jones**

"Strong in will, rich in wisdom."

Thelma was born and brought up in Milford, Conn., but moved up here and joined the class of 1920 this year. Although she has not taken an active part in the G. H. S. activities, she brought with her an enviable scholastic record which she has upheld this last year. She is undecided as to what she will do next year.

42 **Merle Eugene Wilcox**

"Every man is as heaven made him and sometimes a wee bit worse."

Merle, the guy with the musket in the Senior Play! Didn't he carry it beautifully. He states in his autobiography that "the only thing I have to say is that the liquor vanished too quickly." Merle expects to become a traveling salesman. Go to it, Merle!

43 **Inez Estella Lee**

"My man's as true as steel."

Inez, the patient! And who can deny that she has helped all of us in some way over our difficulties in her position as office clerk? And she certainly deserved that position for is she not a member of the Pro Merito Society? Her future is undecided, but, "maybe I'll do office work," says Inez. G. H. S. certainly regrets losing Inez for an office clerk.

44 **Gordon Cedric Willard**

"Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

The hero of "Nathan Hale!" That's Gordon. Gee! but couldn't he vamp? 'S'nice isn't it Dorothy? He was equally successful in the German Play, Junior Prom committee, track manager, chairman Tennis Club, Debater, Picture Committee, Class Day speaker, and Pro Merito member. Whew! Going up! His future work is undecided but Worcester Tech. next September.

45 **Elizabeth Katherine Loomis**

"The glory of a firm, capacious mind."

Quiet, but then, some poets are that way. Did you know that her poem was given Honorable Mention in the contest last year. Well it did. "Liz" has been chosen Historian for the first two years of our cruise in G. H. S. and we only hope she will not tell any tales out of school.

Elizabeth has the honor of being a Pro Merito member.

She intends to do something after she graduates, whether it is poetry writing, office work or domestic duties (?) we don't know.

46 **Marjorie Florence McLaughlin**

"Her lips were red, and one was thin,

Compared to that one next her chin,

Some bee had stung it newly."

"Marj," the "greased lightning" player on the Basketball Team! And she hasn't lost any of her vigor when one considers how quickly she can climb the stairs after a too-lengthy chat with her victim(?).

Seniors, if your caps and gowns don't fit blame "Margie" and not the principal. She did the fitting, and she ought to be good for she's some little dress-maker. We guess she wants to be practical all around for she plans to become a nurse. Who will be the lucky ones to get her soothing treatment. She's also practical in money handling for she was once treasurer of the Junior Red Cross.

47 **Clarice Lillian Mesick**

"A ministering angel shall she be."

Clarice has received the Underwood Speed Certificate in typing but taking up typewriting is just a blind. Don't tell a soul but Clarice composed the Ivy Ode for Class Day and she told me in strict confidence that she was to pursue poetry writing, she being at work on some nature work at present. Shh!

48 **Ellen Melinda Nims**

"The fairest garden in her looks, and in her mind the wisest books."

Ellen has had a rather busy four years. Her record: Class editor 1917-1918; Secretary of Junior Red Cross; Freshman Reception Committee, Junior Prom Committee; Alumnae Editor; Senior Play and Pro Merito member. With Ellen's graduation G. H. S. loses one of its most popular members, and we certainly envy Elmira College, the college Ellen intends to enter. Best wishes go with you Ellen!

49 **Fidelia Papillon**

"The very pink of perfection."

"Fi" is very modest in the record of her attainments. She does frankly admit however that she did give a very convincing debate, which was greatly appreciated. She also was the originator of "Commercial Comments," (the title), and managed them for one whole year. Oh, yes, before we forget, don't you re-

member "Fi" as the cute colonial dame in the Minuet? It is rumored that a certain person in the audience was so highly pleased with her performance that "it" presented her with a xxxxx after the play. "Nuf sed." Consult "Fi" for further particulars. Her destiny is shaped in the form of a typewriter or matron of a Bachelor's home for old women. Griffin's Business College will claim "Fi" for the next year.

50 **Ellen Elsie Pierce**

"The true, strong, and sound mind is the mind that embraces equally great things and small."

Ellen has led a rather secluded life in the past four years but her motto is "Work before pleasure and there's always plenty of work to do." So there you are in a nut shell. And we're proud of Ellen for her hard work has won her the distinction of being Valedictorian of the class of 1920. Of course, it goes without saying that she is a Pro Merito member. She believes in higher education which leads us to believe that her name will soon be world famous as one of **THE** women of the land. She goes to Mt. Holyoke.

51 **Edith Gertrude Potter**

"A kind and gentle heart she has to comfort friends and foes."

In business Edith will undoubtedly be successful. Her business-like attitude emphasizes this as well as her record which shows as follows: Member of the Pro Merito Society; Received a Remington Card Case; also both Underwood and Remington certificates as well as an O. G. A. pin and certificate in shorthand. Her future is not fully decided upon but we know that whatever plans she carries out, they will be successful.

52 **Kathryn Elizabeth Ryan**

"O! Romeo! Romeo!"

Wherefore art thou, Romeo?

And who is he now? We will leave that to you for it is a hard proposition. But then she's been a great help to the class. Just think she was secretary of the Freshman Class, again secretary of the class the second year, third year Vice President of the S. A. S., then she wrote the Athletic Notes for the Exponent for the same year and her fourth year

she was Senior Director of the S. A. S. She is also on the tennis committee for the new tennis club that has been formed. Some record! We certainly appreciate it "Kath." Kathryn has been a Social Delight, always having and always giving a good time. Those who think otherwise speak up—Silence—I told you so.

Some business college will claim Kathryn. We wonder if it will be in Syracuse.

53 **Marjorie Salome Sauter**

"Blushing is the color of virtue."

But then 'tis a loving characteristic. What say? As a debator Marjorie can't be beat. She's some spirited too, when you try to convince her of something that she doesn't believe. She was a feature of the German Play. Marjorie's a nice little manager (boys take heed) at least she was a good manager as collector of the S. A. S. North Adams Normal School in September.

54 **Helen Gertrude Story**

"Her heart is as true as steel."

"Gertie" is a true commercial girl. Her heart is right in it. She was one of the successful contestants for an Underwood Typewriting Certificate, for the speed of 40 words a minute. She plans to continue work for the present at the G. T. D. corporation but plans to spend a year at the Bay Path Institute of Springfield.

55 **Dorothy Victoria Taylor**

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

"Dot" is one of our most valuable class mates and she certainly has helped to pilot this crew in a worthy manner. She helped a great deal to make the Freshman Reception the success that it was and again she was a member of the Prom Committee. Think of it! Junior Class secretary. Senior Class vice-president! School and class editor. Class prophet! Member of the Pro Merito Society! Oh! but who can forget her in the role of "Alice Adams." It brought her out in her true light and such a light! She was the delight of the evening and many rehearsals too. What do you say Gordon? "Dot's" airship is going to take her to Middlebury College.

56 **Beulah Gladys Upham**

"O, woman, lovely woman, Nature made thee to tempt man."

When we think of Beulah we think of a typewriter, bookkeeping books, shorthand characters, etc. Beulah is a strictly commercial girl, very conscientious in her efforts. For that reason we know she will be successful in her business career, the career she intends to pursue.

57 **Marion Lutheria White**

"She is a woman, therefore may be won."

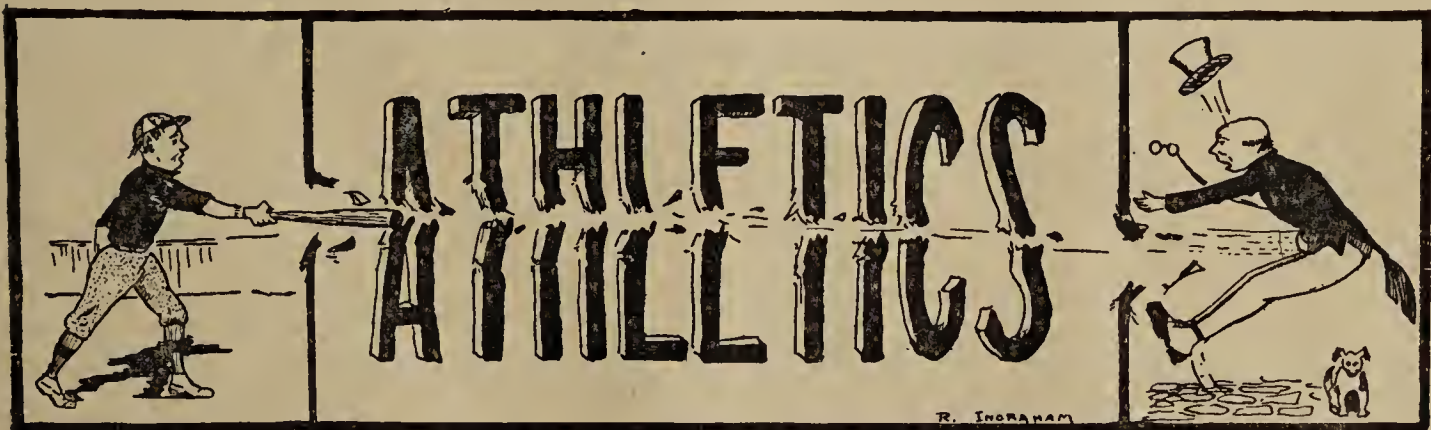
Marion is another of our true Commercial Girls. She has always been conscientious and her efforts have been rewarded by a typewriting certificate and an O. G. A. pin and membership in the Pro Merito

Society. She expects to follow the commercial line after graduating, working in the Pay Roll Department of the G. T. D.

58 **Marion Elizabeth Woodlock**

"She will command her husband in any equal matter, by constantly obeying him."

Although Marion's four years of High School have not, perhaps, been as busy as some of the others, she has nevertheless been valuable to the class. Her cheery smile has been a valuable asset. She is undecided what she will do next year, but intends to enter some high institution of learning, probably Boston University. We wonder how she will survive without her side-kick, Esther.

**BASEBALL****Arms 5****Greenfield 6**

May 15—G. H. S. again came through with a win and won a close 10 inning game. Oates, Adler and Galvin played a good game for the western team, for G. H. S. Bonneville, Hewitt and Bartlett shown. Greenfield maintained the lead during the early stages of the game and kept it until the ninth when Arms pulled off a batting rally and tied the score. The Purple and White was not to be dismayed so by clever base running and good hitting our boys came home with the bacon winning the game by a 6-5 score.

ARMS

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Oates, p, 1	4	1	9	0	0
Johnson, 3	5	2	1	3	0
Cardwell, c	5	2	9	3	0
Alden, 2	5	3	4	2	2
Herzig, p, 3	5	2	2	2	0
Cottlow, s	4	0	0	2	0

Galvin, rf	5	1	1	0	0
Temple, lf	4	1	1	0	0
Monahan, cf	4	3	3	0	0
	46	15	30	11	2

GREENFIELD

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	4	2	3	0	0
McLaughlin, 2	2	0	2	1	0
Hewitt, 3	3	2	3	0	0
Merz, cf	4	1	1	0	0
Brown, c	4	1	9	3	0
Buckley, 1	4	0	8	1	1
Cameron, s	3	1	3	1	0
Andrews, rf	4	1	1	0	0
Bartlett, p	4	0	0	0	0
	28	8	30	14	1

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Greenfield, 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 1—6

Arms, 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—5

Two base hits, Oates, Adler, Galvin; 3 base hits, Brown, Cardwell; struck out, by Bartlett 6, by Herzig 7.

Orange 21

Greenfield 4

May 19—Orange came to Greenfield for the second game with the home team and went home with the large end of the score by defeating Greenfield 21 to 4. Orange as usual was doing heavy work with the slab driving the pill for 15 hits while Greenfield made 4 hits. Bonneville did clever work at the plate by driving out two two-baggers and a base hit making a total of three hits for the game, while Orange had their usual stars. Bonneville, Hewitt, and Buckley starred for the home team, while Timmins, Fuller, and Smith starred for the visitors. The lineup:

ORANGE					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Horton, lf	6	0	1	0	0
Byrne, 3	6	1	3	2	0
Timmins, 2	6	3	1	1	2
Higgins, s	6	2	1	0	0
Fuller, c	6	2	12	0	0
Smith, 1	5	3	7	0	0
Foster, cf	6	2	2	0	0
Davis, p	6	1	0	1	0
Meehan, rf	2	0	0	0	0
	49	15	27	4	2

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	5	3	2	1	1
McLaughlin, 2	2	0	2	4	1
Hewitt, 3	3	1	1	2	2
Merz, cf	5	0	2	0	0
Brown, c	2	0	3	1	3
Vickery, c	1	0	0	0	0
Buckley, 1	4	0	10	0	1
Cameron, s	4	0	4	3	4
Houghton, rf	4	0	2	0	0
Bartlett, p	2	0	1	0	1
Alberti, p	0	0	0	1	0
Cavanaugh, p	1	0	0	1	0
	33	4	27	13	13

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Orange,	0	3	2	0	2	10	0	3	1—21
Greenfield,	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	0—4

Runs, Horton 2, Byrne 3, Timmins 4, Higgins 3, Fuller 2, Smith 4, Foster 1, Davis 1, Meehan 1; two-base hits, Bonneville 2, Hewitt, Timmins, Fuller, Smith; base on balls, off Davis 3, off Bartlett 4, off Cavanaugh 4; struck out, by Davis 9, Bartlett 2; hit by pitcher, by Davis 3. Umpire Thompson. Time 2 hours.

Deerfield 0

Greenfield 6

May 24—Greenfield again journeyed to Deerfield to play the second game of the series, and coming home with the win of 6 to 0. Although the game belonged to Greenfield from the first inning, Deerfield put up a good fight and showed a lot of pep. Bonneville, Greenfield's lead off man slammed the ball for a two-bagger and scored the same inning. V. Petersilage, Adams, Kinnear starred for the opposing team, while Bonneville, McLaughlin, Hewitt, and Merz starred for Greenfield. The lineup:

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	5	1	3	0	1
McLaughlin, 2	3	3	2	3	1
Hewitt, 3	5	2	0	4	0
Merz, cf	4	2	0	0	0
Buckley, 1	5	1	12	1	0
Cameron, s	4	0	3	2	0
Houghton, rf	3	1	1	0	0
Vickery, c	4	1	6	1	1
Bartlett, p	3	0	0	2	0
	36	11	27	13	3

DEERFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fuller, 1	4	0	10	1	1
Sitherland, c	4	0	8	4	2
Kinnear, p	4	1	0	6	1
Parsons, 3	4	0	1	0	1
MacKay, s	3	0	4	0	1
Bridges, cf	3	0	1	0	0
V. Petersilage, 2	3	2	1	1	1
Adams, lf	3	1	2	0	0
Underhill, rf	3	0	0	0	0
	31	4	27	12	7

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Greenfield,	1	0	3	0	1	0	0	1	0—6

Runs, Bonneville, McLaughlin, Merz 2, Buckley, Houghton; two-base hits, Bonneville; sacrifice hits, Cameron, Bartlett; double plays, Fuller to Parsons; base on balls, off Kinnear 2; passed balls, Sutherland. Umpire Ayers.

Athol 6

Greenfield 7

May 26—G. H. S. battled with the fast Athol team and after eleven terrible innings won the game. Athol took the lead in the early stages of the game, but the Purple and White came back in the last few innings

and finally took the game. Bonneville, McLaughlin, Buckley and Merz played a great game at their respective positions for G. H. S. and Tandy, Walper and Qualters shone for the eastern team. The lineup:

ATHOL					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Walper, 2	6	0	1	1	2
Moore, 1	5	1	10	0	1
C. Tandy, c	5	0	14	0	0
Plotkin, p	5	1	0	6	1
Hallin, 3	4	1	1	0	1
S. Tandy, rf	5	0	1	0	0
Qualters, lf	4	1	0	1	0
Finklestein, cf	5	2	0	0	0
Goodness, s	5	1	3	0	1
	44	7	30	8	6

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	4	2	5	0	0
McLaughlin, 2	3	0	0	2	0
Hewitt, 3	5	3	1	2	2
Merz, cf	6	2	3	0	0
Buckley, 1	4	0	14	0	0
Cameron, s	4	1	1	1	3
Houghton, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Andrews, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Vickery, c	4	0	9	3	1
Alberti, p	4	1	0	1	0
Bartlett, p	1	0	0	0	1
Brown	1	1	0	0	0
	39	10	33	9	7

In'gs, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
A. 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 1—6
G. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 2—7
Runs, Bonneville 2, McLaughlin 2, Merz, Buckley, Brown, Plotkin, Hallin, Qualters 2, Finkelstein, Goodness; two-base hit, Plotkin; sacrifice hits, McLaughlin 2, Vickery; base on balls, off Alberti 1, off Bartlett 1, off Plotkin 4; struck out, by Alberti 9, by Bartlett 1, by Plotkin 10. Umpire Ryan. Time 2 hours 30 minutes.

Turners Falls 5 Greenfield 3
May 29—G. H. S. tripped lightly over the hill to meet the milltowners in their home city. The Turners team started off with a bang and coralled their runs in the early part of the game. G. H. S. had only registered one run up to the ninth inning when clever hitting brought in 2 runs which was not quite enough to overcome the big lead of our opponents. Bartlett pitched a very

good game but was not backed up as good as he should have been, G. H. S. making 5 errors to the Falls one. Merz, Buckley, and Bonneville were the big men for the Purple and White. Woods, Derosier and Kells pulled down the high honors for the over-the-hill team. The lineup:

TURNERS FALLS					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kells, s	4	1	1	2	0
Woods, 2	4	3	3	3	0
Casey, 1	4	1	5	0	1
Lakoski, c	4	1	7	3	0
Derosier, p	4	3	1	10	0
Gerard, cf	4	0	0	0	0
Griffin, lf	4	1	0	0	0
Jamison, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Hennessey, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Roth, 3	3	0	0	1	0
	34	10	28	19	1

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	3	2	2	0	1
McLaughlin, 2	4	0	1	2	0
Hewitt, 3	4	0	2	1	0
Merz, cf	4	1	2	0	0
Brown, c	4	0	7	2	1
Buckley, 1	4	2	8	0	1
Cameron, s	3	0	1	0	1
Andrews, rf	2	1	0	0	1
Bartlett, p	4	2	1	3	0
Cavanaugh	1	0	0	0	0
	35	9	24	8	5

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
T. Falls, 1 0 0 0 2 1 0 1 0—5
Greenfield, 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—3
Runs, Merz, Buckley 2, Kells 2, Woods, Lakoski, Derosier; two-base hits, Woods, Lakoski, Derosier; three-base hits, Merz; struck out, by Derosier 4, by Bartlett 5; base on balls, off Derosier 2, off Bartlett 0; hit by pitcher, Derosier; double plays, Brown to Buckley; umpire Graham. Time 2 hours.

Springfield Tech 7 Greenfield 3
May 31—Springfield Tech journeyed to our home town and with a fusillade of runs in the first few innings of the game overcame the local team. Burke the star pitcher for the Valley team held the Purple and White team to seven scattered hits. Alberti pitching for G. H. S. allowed only twelve hits. Hewitt, Merz and Buckley were the star men for G.

H. S. while Cohen, Burke and Berry shone for the visitors. The lineup:

SPRINGFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Berry, 2	5	3	0	1	0
Wright, 1	3	2	5	0	2
Cohen, c	5	1	18	3	0
Freazeau, lf	5	1	0	0	0
Bresky, 3	4	0	1	2	1
Sullivan, cf	4	0	0	0	0
Buckholder, s	5	2	3	0	0
Kramer, rf	1	1	0	0	0
Burke, p	5	2	0	2	0
	37	12	27	8	3

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	4	0	0	0	0
McLaughlin, 2	3	0	1	3	1
Hewitt, 3	4	1	1	2	1
Merz, cf	4	2	3	1	0
Brown, c	3	1	6	0	1
Buckley, 1	3	0	12	0	0
Cameron, s	4	1	3	3	1
Andrews, rf	3	1	0	0	0
Bartlett, p	1	0	0	0	0
Alberti, p	2	1	0	3	0
	31	7	27	12	4

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Springfield,	2	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—7
Greenfield,	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

Runs, Berry 2, Kramer 2, Wright, Burke, Freazeau, Alberti, Hewitt, McLaughlin; two-base hits, Cohen, Burke; struck out, by Alberti 4, by Burke 17; base on balls, off Alberti 4, off Burke 2. Umpire Schouler.

Brattleboro 8 Greenfield 7

June 2—Brattleboro always furnishes surprises for the local teams and today another big surprise was handed out in large measure. G. H. S. battled away with the northern team for nine consecutive innings with a 7-0 lead on the Brattleboroites. Then the unexpected happened. In the last half of the ninth inning B. H. S. slammed the pill enough to bring in 8 runs that were needed badly and won the ball game. Fisher, Austin and Burke played a great game for Brattleboro, while Hewitt, Bonneville, Merz and Buckley slammed the old apple for G. H. S. Lineup:

BRATTLEBORO					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Crawford, 3	3	0	0	1	1
Covey, lf	4	2	1	0	0

Fisher, cf	5	2	2	0	0
Austin, c	3	1	10	0	1
Burke, p	3	1	0	4	3
Gorborino, 2	4	0	2	4	1
Sheehan, rf	4	1	0	0	0
Savery, 1	4	2	11	2	0
Aplin, s	4	0	0	3	0
	36	9	27	14	6

GREENFIELD					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	5	2	4	0	0
McLaughlin, 2	4	1	1	0	0
Hewitt, 3	5	1	4	2	1
Merz, cf, p	5	4	0	0	0
Brown, c	5	0	4	3	1
Cameron, s	5	1	5	4	0
Buckley, 1	4	2	7	0	0
Houghton, rf	5	2	1	0	2
Bartlett, p	5	1	0	1	0
	43	14	26	10	4

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brat'boro,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8—8
Greenfield,	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	4	0—7

Two-base hits, Cameron, Fisher 2; three-base hits, Hewitt; struck out, by Bartlett 5, by Merz 1, by Burke 9; passed ball, Brown; base on balls, off Bartlett 2, off Merz 1, off Burke 2; stolen bases, Greenfield 3, Brattleboro 2. Umpires Steele and Chase. Time 2 hours 10 minutes.

Orange 13 Greenfield 1

June 7—To finish the series with the crack Orange team, G. H. S. quietly fell into the town of Orange and came off with a 13 to 1 defeat. Although the locals played a good game they were unable to hold the Orange and Black. Buckley, Merz, McLaughlin and Hewitt played a crack game at their respective positions. Of course Orange had their usual stars in Higgins, Fuller and Timmins. The lineup:

ORANGE					
	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Horton, lf	6	1	1	1	0
Bryne, 3	4	0	1	1	0
Timmins, 2	4	2	0	1	0
Higgins, s	3	2	2	2	1
Fuller, c	3	3	15	1	0
Smith, 1	4	1	6	0	0
Forster, cf	5	1	2	0	0
Davis, p, rf	5	3	0	0	0
Gates, p	2	0	0	1	0
Meehan, rf	2	0	0	0	0
	38	13	27	7	1

GREENFIELD

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	4	1	6	0	0
McLaughlin, 2	2	1	0	3	0
Hewitt, 3	4	1	3	0	1
Merz, cf	2	0	3	0	0
Vickery, c	3	0	0	0	0
Brown, c	1	0	2	0	1
Buckley, 1	4	1	11	0	0
Cameron, s	3	0	1	2	1
Andrews, rf	4	0	0	1	0
Houghton, rf	1	0	0	0	1
Cavanaugh, p	2	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, p	3	0	0	1	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	30	4	24	9	4

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Orange,	3	6	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	—13
Greenfield,	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hits, Timmins, Fuller; three-base hits, Smith; runs, Horton, Bryne 2, Timmins 3, Higgins 4, Fuller, Smith, Davis, McLaughlin; struck out by Davis 12, by Gates 3, by Bartlett 2; passed balls, Fuller, Vickery; hit by pitcher, Cameron, Fuller; base on balls, Davis 1, Gates 1, Bartlett 1, Cavanaugh 5; Orange 7, Greenfield 0; umpire Dike. Time 2 hours.

Deerfield 3 Greenfield 6

June 9—Deerfield, our old rivals, came to Green River Park for the third game of the year to be beaten three times by the Purple and White Team. What Deerfield won in basketball and football they lost in baseball and so the local team feels very highly elated to again get a crack at the Valley team. Bonneville, McLaughlin and Hewitt planked the old pill all over the field keeping the Deerfield fielders running their heads off. McKay and Parsons played a consistent game for the Green team. Bonneville was the biggest part of the ball game obtaining a base every time at bat and slamming out the pill for a home run which should have only been a two or three bagger. Because of poor eyesight the fielder lost the ball in the huge stalks of grass and little "Joie" came marching home with the bacon, much to our opponents' disgust. The lineup:

DEERFIELD

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Roche, 3	4	1	1	1	4
Sutherland, lf	5	1	1	0	0
Kinnear, c	4	1	7	3	1

Parsons, p, s	4	2	0	1	0
MacKay, p, s	3	2	1	2	3
V. Petersilge, 2	3	1	7	2	0
Bridges, cf	4	0	2	0	1
Underhill, rf	3	0	0	0	0
Fuller, 1	4	0	5	1	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	34	8	19	10	9

GREENFIELD

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bonneville, lf	3	3	2	1	0
McLaughlin, 2	4	3	2	2	1
Hewitt, 3	5	2	3	4	0
Merz, cf	5	1	2	0	0
Buckley, 1	5	0	9	0	0
Cameron, s	4	1	2	3	0
Andrews, rf	4	1	0	0	0
Vickery, c	4	1	6	2	0
Bartlett, p	0	0	0	0	0
Cavanaugh, p	4	0	0	1	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	38	12	26	13	1

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Deerfield,	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	—3
Greenfield,	0	0	2	0	2	1	0	1	0	—6

Double plays, McLaughlin to Buckley; struck out, by Cavanaugh 6, by Bartlett 2, by Mackay 3; stolen bases, Greenfield 3, Deerfield 8; base on balls, off Cavanaugh 3, off Bartlett 0, off Mackay 2, off Parsons 3; two-base hits, Kinnear; home run, JOE BONNEVILLE; time 2 hours 20 minutes; umpire Ryan.

Arms 5 Greenfield 1

June 12—The Purple and White team journeyed to Arms Academy and suffered a defeat from the mountain team. Arms gathered 13 hits off Bartlett, while Adler had the locals swiping at the thin air, G. H. S. only obtaining 5 hits. Hewitt, Merz and Brown were the heavy men with the stick for G. H. S., while Temple and Adler slammed the pill for 2 and 3 bases. The lineup:

ARMS

	A.B.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Oates, 1	5	3	7	1	0
Temple, rf	5	3	4	0	0
Johnson, 3	4	0	5	1	2
Adler, p	4	2	1	3	0
Cardwell, c	4	1	7	1	0
Herzig, s	4	1	0	4	1
Ward, 2	4	0	1	0	0
Monahan, cf	4	0	1	0	0
Galvin, rf	4	2	1	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	38	5	27	10	3

tery of the language. Marjorie Sauter represented delightfully the naive Tilda, while Isabel Davenport posed as the mannish Mina. Zaidie DeLoach was a very attractive maid. Margaret Class had the hardest part of all, in the disguise of Greta's brother, Gregor Hochheim, making love to each girl in turn, and so proving that they were not so averse to men as they seemed.

"Heinzelmännchen" ("Brownies" the second play, also furnished amusement, even to those who could not understand the language. Edwin Clapp took off to perfection the part of an absent-minded bachelor professor. Margaret Class, Isabel Davenport and Norma Hawkes represented devoted pupils of his who were desirous of helping correct his note books and mend his coat. Marion Davis carried well the role of Sidonie Lochner, a neighbor, who daily helped the old servant, Martin, in many ways. Willard made a capital Martin and Theresa Barker portrayed well the anxious mother concerned to secure a wife for her son.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES SOCIETY

Officers for 1920-1921

The annual election of officers of the Student Activities Society was held at close of school Wednesday, June 16, with the following results:

President, Rebecca S. Eberlein, '21; Vice-President, Robert H. Alberti, '22; Secretary, Nina M. Pease, '22; Treasurer, Elpheage V. Kironac, '21.

Senior Directors:

Madeleine E. Field, '21.

Theophilus Griswold, '21.

Junior Director, Louise M. Donovan, '22.

Sophomore Directors:

Albert F. Daignault, '23.

Doris W. Whelpley, '23.

Baseball Manager, Ralph Lockhart, '21.

Assistant Baseball Managers:

Vincent M. Bostley, '22.

Fred M. Magoon, '22.

Basket Ball Manager, Ralph H. Clapp, '21.

Assistant Basket Ball Managers:

Edward M. Kelley, '22.

Linwood W. Samson, '22.

Assistant Business Managers of the Exponent:

Edward D. McLaughlin, '22.

George F. Corsiglia.

EXPONENT BOARD FOR

1920-1921

Editor-in-chief, Madeliene Field, '21.

Assistant editor-in-chief, Robert Alberti.

Literary editor, Rebecca Eberlein.

Assistant literary editors, Elizabeth

Freshour, George Corsiglia.

Commercial editor, Mabel Sweeley.

Alumni editor, Elizabeth Peck.

Grinds, Robert Rist.

Exchange, Russell Jones.

Athletic editor, Vincent Bostley.

School notes and Senior class notes, Donald Perry.

Junior Class editor, Arnold Clark.

Sophomore class editor, Louise Hunter.

Freshman class editor, to be elected.



TRANSMIGRATION

Some time ago while dozing off in a peaceful manner, a friend of mine started to explain this "Transmigration of Souls" idea. Before I could close the opposite ear much

had escaped but I managed to stop sufficient to give one a general working idea of the thing, anyway. According to this eminent scientific friend of mine we are composed of two parts, the body and the soul.

Now any young child, knee high to a grasshopper, knows that, but he thought I didn't, I guess. When the earthly shell, the body, becomes worn out the soul escapes, like unto the manner of a football bladder escaping from a wornout covering, and forthwith goes sailing off into etherial space. Now if every soul should do this why there would be a multitude of the same, roaming around free and footloose, bumping into each other and gumming up the celestial works so that the traffic would be somewhat demoralized.

Therefore something must be done to overcome this congestion and this solution was put to work. Celestial traffic officers pinch these derelict souls and encumber them with one earthly shell and immediately the soul amalgamates with the shell, sails back to earth, and starts life anew. These shells are placed around in convenient places and are of many sorts, shapes, colors and sizes, hence a mischievous officer could introduce much variety in the return.

Suppose your soul and mine went derelicting off in space. We'd both be pinched and you might be returned in a dog's shell, live a dog's life with about sixteen square meals a day, a house all of your own and an army of twenty seven thousand fleas, while I'd return as a modest, dainty, blushing sunflower. See how simple it is?

But suppose there was a great rush of business and a force of mischievous cops were on duty, we'd be all mixed up and sent back. For instance, the young, modest, timid, studious Clapp might return as an untamed lion; the haughty, fearless Jawn Norman visits us in the guise of a timid, fleeting bunny; the substantial Hall would probably be sent as a dancing butterfly; the industrious bill collecting Bonnevillie would be seen going from flower to flower, a humming bird, asking each if they owed him anything. How strange it would be to see the lively, dancing Issy as a quiet little mouse, or the gay, carefree Barnes as a lonely, grouchy crab, or that serious minded student, Ellen Pierce, wasting time as a grasshopper, while the irresistible, pleasure seeking Marjorie Mc-

Laughlin assumes the role of the ant. The modest, retiring Helen Field might become one of these beautiful moths that fly around only at night; the vivacious Esther Austin might bloom as a shy daisy, while our eminent actor, Gordon Willard would shine as a lightning bug in a daisy meadow. That shy Puritan, Ellen Nims, would make an excellent owl; that gay old dog, Grousbeck would pass as a wily fox; while, the placid, quiet, unmoved Marjorie Bell would spend a time as a scolding, vivacious chipmunk. Theresa Barker, always in pleasant spirits would likely become a mournful evening singer, the Whip-poor-will; our song bird, Faith Burrington, no doubt would be horrified to spend a lifetime as an English sparrow; the villainous Willard Seibert wouldn't pass as a poison ivy plant but would make a delightful pansy; we'd probably swat the husky Facey as a mosquito, and gape with awe and wonder when the soul of our energetic little president passed in the shell of a monstrous elephant. The seldom seen and never heard Marion White would be one of the numerous noisy crows; our brainy editor-in-chief of the Exponent would no doubt shine as a lordly hawk on account of her keenness; Fi with her life and love of excitement might delight in the role of a house wren; unassuming Gertrude Story would astonish us as a nightingale; Marjorie Sauter with her love of work and her ambition would delight in the life of ease and song of a cricket; Dorothy Taylor, a specialist in love, would no doubt retire into the seclusion of a spider's life drawing into her web, vamping as it were, Harold Beaman the restless who would no doubt qualify as a fly; Thelma Jones, a serious minded, unsmiling scholar might come to brighten our lives as an American Beauty rose shaded in delicate pink; Amelia Arrighi another member of the great silent majority of the class would be seen going from flower to flower, buzzing and collecting honey for our breakfast tables; Norma Foster who surprises us many times by showing that her sleeves are not only full ones might continue to do the same as she flies off in the midst of a great

noise which encumbered with the form of a partridge; Inez Lee, keeper of pink slips and detention accounts filled with a sense of duty that never allowed her to overlook a single count against us might return a stately maple tree seeking atonement in our eyes by affording a cool, comfortable shade in the hot days; and Roger Crouch will migrate to earth again as a tall, stately, dignified pine tree. While Elizabeth Loomis a bright and witty senior would become a dainty lady's slipper, a flower always found in pine groves. Norma Hawkes, expert accountant, and lover of high places would become a most natural violet; the bashful suitor and learned professor, Francis Smead might surprise us or rather frighten us by his howlings as a huge, bald timber wolf; and we might catch the ambitious Everett Thompson playing possum. Margaret Eppler, the recess jazz orchestra will show up some moonlight night arrayed in a glory outshining Solomon, passing as a fragrant pond lily while the senior mathematician and electrician, Ray Holden, will be seen sitting on a nearby log raising his melodious voice to the heavens in that old serenade, "Jug-a-rum." That prying soul, John Mazuzan, news reporter, etc., would fit fine as a blue jay; playful though studious Zaidee might return tied down to a short life as a rose of Sharon; the independent Katherine Ryan would be transferred to a clinging vine. Dorothy Haskins, staid country lass might show up as a wonderful orchid while Merle Wilcox a combination of simplicity and gentleness might lead the touch-me-not life as a thistle. Mary Crowley professional old lady might be transferred to earth as a mistletoe plant, thus encouraging art which she quite abhors at present; the wordly wise Dorothy Church would surprise us as much springing up as an unsophisticated buttercup, as seeing the gentle Lilla Campbell in the malevolent guise of the poison ivy. Marjorie Sauter, the diligent, might become a stately cabbage wherefrom mortals are known to procure saur-

kraut; the talkative Marion Woodlock might become the symbol of silence, the closed gentian; Edith Potter, active in pursuit of knowledge, might become one of the pursued as a deer; Clarice Mesick, clever and witty; fond of outdoor sports, might be sent back as a frail, delicate hot-house geranium; Blanche Bourbeau, winsome and vivacious might appear as that serious minded preacher, the Jack-in-the-Pulpit; Auburn haired Marion Hawkes might please us immensely by returning as a strawberry plant; Ruby Hastings, another delicate quiet lass might come to us as a huge eagle; Ed Merz, dainty dancer and progressive member of the class, might return to scare us as a ferocious bull moose; Joe Marini, amateur songster, might return a giraffe whose song no man has heard; Gordon Bickford, energetic, ambitious, and happy might subside into the life of a lamb; Harold Atwood who takes our good money for a poor ride on his car line might continue the barefaced robbery by becoming a pack rat; Beulah Upham, seen but not heard might become a talkative parrot and we shall hear her even if we don't see her; and Margaret Class, a gay lover of life, might return a quiet, hidden mayflower.

But for me I know I shall return as an old tom fighting cat, as just retribution for the cat that I have just recently been successful in putting away, having disposed of the same nine whole times in exactly one year, three days, and eighteen minutes, or at the rate of once every forty-one days and two minutes. As a cat, then, I'd have to roost on earth exactly nine lives without a change, a just punishment for hardened sinners.

"Fran," '20.

Ed's Note:

By the time this comes to print I will have hied me off to the mountains where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth its first born, and there shall I find peace, comfort, and solitude.

Hoping none of you find me

"Fran," '20.

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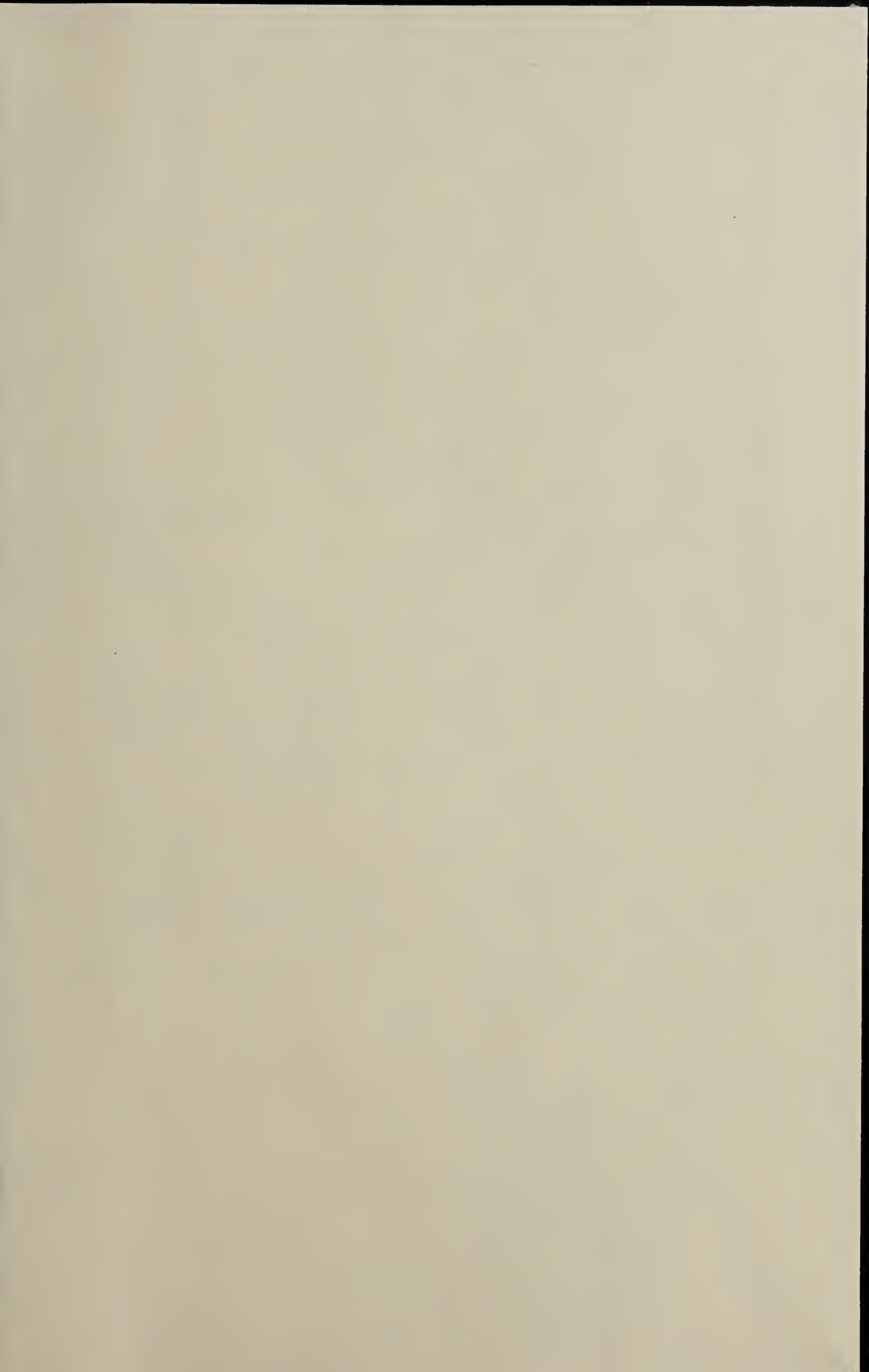
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